

The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 9.

MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 25, 1897.

NO. 22

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 17, 1897.

	P.M.	Night	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
New York	8.00	12.15		9.00	2.00	
Philadelphia	11.20	4.30	7.00	8.30	12.25	4.35
Washington	10.40				10.50	
Baltimore	11.40	4.50			11.45	

	D'y	D'y	D'y	D'y	D'y	D'y
Harrisburg	3.10	8.00	10.55	11.45	3.50	5.00
Rockville		8.12	11.07			5.13
Marysville		8.17	11.10			5.18
Duncannon		8.35	11.24		4.15	5.34
Newport		9.05	11.44		4.35	6.02
Millerstown		9.15	11.53			6.11
Thompsonstown		9.26	12.01			6.21
Port Royal		9.41	12.14			6.38
Mifflin		9.57	12.18	12.57	5.07	6.43
Lewistown		10.13	12.37	1.13	5.27	7.07
McVeytown		10.30	12.57			7.30
N. Hamilton		10.58	11.00	1.12		7.50
Mount Union		11.06	1.17		6.08	7.56
Mapleton		11.13	1.22			8.02
Huntingdon		11.32	1.37	2.06	6.27	8.20
Petersburg		11.47	1.50			8.33
Birmingham		12.13	2.14		h	8.56
Tyrone		12.20	2.20	2.45	7.04	9.02
Bellwood		12.41	2.37		7.23	9.20
Altoona		1.00	2.55	3.15	7.40	9.35
Pittsburg		12.10	5.50	7.00	11.30	2.00

Harrisburg 10.20, Rockville 10.31, Marysville 10.34, Duncannon 10.47, Newport 11.16, Millerstown 11.14, Mifflin 11.40, Lewistown Junction 11.58, p. m. Huntingdon 12.55, Tyrone 1.32, Altoona 2.00, Pittsburg 5.30 a. m.

"h" stops to let off passengers from points east or south of Harrisburg.

	D'y	D'y	D'y	D'y	D'y	D'y
Pittsburg		8.00		1.00	4.30	
Altoona		7.15	11.40	2.10	6.05	9.05
Bellwood		7.30	11.52	2.25	6.20	9.19
Tyrone		7.48	12.03	2.43	6.37	9.33
Birmingham		7.53	g	2.48	6.42	
Petersburg		8.17		3.13	7.06	
Huntingdon		8.30	12.35	3.28	7.20	10.12
Mapleton		8.47		3.45	7.35	
Mt. Union		8.53		3.52	7.41	10.32
N. Hamilton		8.58		3.58	7.46	
McVeytown		9.12		4.20	8.04	
Lewistown		9.35	1.33	4.45	8.26	11.16
Mifflin		9.55	1.50	5.10	8.47	11.37
Port Royal		9.59		5.15	8.52	
Thompsonstown		10.14		5.33	9.07	
Millerstown		10.22		5.43	9.16	
Newport		10.32		5.54	9.26	
Duncannon		10.54		6.23	9.50	
Marysville		11.07		6.41	10.04	
Rockville		11.12		6.47	10.08	
Harrisburg		11.25	3.10	7.00	10.20	1.00

Pittsburg 3.30, Altoona 6.50, Tyrone 7.12, Huntingdon 7.44, Harrisburg 10.00 a. m. daily.

	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	A.M.
Baltimore	12.30	3.10	6.15		10.40	
Washington		1.25	4.10			
Phila.	12.17	12.17	3.00	6.23	11.15	4.30
New York	2.43	2.33	5.53	9.23	3.53	7.33

Additional trains are run as under:—
Leave Pittsburg 8.10 p. m. daily, Altoona 12.01 a. m., Huntingdon 12.58 a. m.; arrive Harrisburg 3.30 a. m., Philadelphia 6.52 a. m.
Leave Pittsburg 7.30 a. m. daily, Altoona 11.05 a. m., Tyrone 11.30 a. m., Huntingdon 12.03 p. m., Lewistown Junction 1.02 p. m., Newport 1.53 p. m.; arrive Harrisburg 2.40 p. m., Philadelphia 5.47 p. m., New York 8.23 p. m., Baltimore 6.00 p. m., Washington 7.15 p. m.
Leave Altoona 10.50 p. m. and arrive Huntingdon 11.55 p. m., stopping at all intermediate stations.

*Week-days only. "g" stops to let off passengers from Pittsburg only.
Connecting trains leave as follows:
At Lewistown Junction.—For Sunbury 7.30 a. m. and 3.15 p. m. week days.
For Milroy 6.35, 10.20 a. m. and 3.10 p. m. week days.
At Huntingdon.—For Bedford and Cumberland 8.35 a. m. and 6.35 p. m. week days. Bedford only 8.00 a. m. Sundays.
At Tyrone.—For Clearfield and Curwensville 8.20 a. m., 3.15 and 7.20 p. m. week days.
For Bellefonte and Lock Haven 8.10 a. m., 12.30 and 7.15 p. m. week days.
For Scotia 7.50 a. m. and 2.55 p. m. week days.
For further information apply to ticket agents, or Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent, Western Division, Corner Fifth Avenue, and Smithfield Street, Pittsburg.
J. B. HUTCHINSON, J. R. WOOD,
Gen'l Manager. Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect Nov. 16, 1896.

NORTH.				SOUTH.			
No. 1	No. 2	No. 3	No. 4	No. 1	No. 2	No. 3	No. 4
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
112	8.38	6.20		11.39	6.39	2.02	
124	8.05	6.22		11.24	6.27	1.49	
136	9.02	6.44		11.09	6.15	1.26	
204	9.28	7.10		10.39	5.35	12.57	
212	9.36	7.17		10.30	5.28	12.50	
224	9.48	7.29		10.15	5.16	12.38	
239	10.03	7.43		9.53	4.54	12.13	
255	10.18	8.00		9.38	4.39	11.58	
305	10.26	8.08		9.30	4.31	11.50	
325	10.46	8.28		9.15	4.16	11.30	
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.

No. 9 leaves Robertsdale 7.22 a. m., Cooks 7.34, Coles 7.46, Saltillo 8.14, Three Springs 8.22, Beersville 8.34, arrives at Rockhill 8.49.
No. 7 leaves Robertsdale 5.03 p. m., Cooks 5.13, Coles 5.25, Saltillo 5.45, Three Springs 5.53, Beersville 6.05, arrives at Rockhill 6.20.
No. 4 leaves Rockhill 6.30 a. m., Beersville 6.42, Three Springs 6.54, Saltillo 7.01, Coles 7.36, Cooks 7.58, arrives at Robertsdale 8.10.
No. 10 leaves Rockhill 5.30 a. m., Beersville 5.42, Three Springs 5.54, Saltillo 6.01, Coles 6.44, Cooks 6.54, arrives at Robertsdale 7.04.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST.				EAST.			
No. 1	No. 2	No. 3	No. 4	No. 1	No. 2	No. 3	No. 4
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
6.00	9.55	L Rockhill	9.00	5.05			
5.53	9.48	*Blacklog	9.07	5.12			
5.45	9.40	*Cedar Rock	9.15	5.20			
5.41	9.36	*Locke Valley	9.19	5.24			
5.35	9.30	*Shade Gap	9.25	5.30			
.....		Stair					
.....		A Goshorn L					

All trains run daily except Sunday.

*Flag stations. A. W. GREENWOOD, Superintendent.

A Great Celebration.

Waynesboro, Pa., is all astir at this time making elaborate preparations for the celebration of her Centennial Sept. 1st and 2nd. On Sunday preceding, all the churches of the place will hold historical exercises in the morning and in the evening, a grand Union church service will be held in the Centennial Music Hall, a large building being erected for the occasion, with a seating capacity of nearly 3,000.

On Monday evening a Literary and Musical program will be rendered in the same building. For this, the Rev. C. H. Coon, of Philadelphia, a former resident, has now in training a chorus of 250 voices, to be accompanied by a brass band and orchestra. This promises to be a most enjoyable entertainment—the greatest event of Waynesboro's first century.

On Tuesday, Waynesboro Lodge No. 219, I. O. O. F. will celebrate its 50th anniversary. Thousands of Odd Fellows from all parts will join in the great street parade, and at night the Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania will hold a session in Music Hall.

Wednesday, the Centennial proper, opens with a civic parade at 1.30 p. m. Forty-three fire companies and fraternal organizations have accepted invitations and arranged to take part. More than twenty bands, including the famous Ringgold Band of Reading, the Singer Band of Mechanicsburg, the Cornet of Hanover, and many others have been engaged to furnish the music for this parade. At 4 p. m. a soldiers' monument on Burns' Hill cemetery will be dedicated by the Hon. John Stewart, of Chambersburg.

Wednesday evening a fancy Bicycle Tournament, open to the world, will engage the visitors' attention for an hour or two, and a concert by the Ringgold Band in Music Hall later in the evening.

Thursday morning the Reel Races will take place at 9 o'clock, on Main street, which, like all Waynesboro's streets, is as smooth as the smoothest macadamized streets. At about 1 p. m. the Trades Display will start at the West end. More than a hundred floats are being built, some magnificent, and costing upwards of a hundred dollars each. It is safe to presume that this parade will not be short of two miles in length and beautiful to behold.

On Thursday night the whole affair will wind up with fire works on a large scale. Governor Hastings and staff, of Pennsylvania, and Governor Lowndes and staff, of Maryland, and many other distinguished guests will join the pageant, and make brief addresses in Music Hall Sept. 1st.

Waynesboro is one of the leading towns of Southern Pennsylvania, situated in the beautiful Cumberland valley midway between Mont Alto Park and the famous Pen-Mar region, a few miles distant, with its scores of elegant Summer Resorts, and unparalleled scenery.

Reduced rates have been obtained over all railroad lines.

The Value of Man.

When man passes beyond the scenes of the sensual and temporal, his wealth, his worldly power and worldly fame will not count as assets. Their value will be zero. His character will go with him, and what he has done to add to the temporal and eternal well-being of his fellow-men will, in some way, follow him. His character and his good deeds will be the measure of his real success.

No Electric Innovations on the Pennsy.

The Pittsburg Post says: All the talk about electric motors, third rail systems, and other innovations being about to displace the steam locomotives is mere balderdash and nonsense. The time of the electric motor for long runs with heavy trains is still far in the distant future and unless some far more economical method of generating the propelling fluid is discovered, the steam engine will continue to puff and snort and blow cinders into the eyes of the passengers for the remaining part of the present generation. The electric motor as applied to steam road service has not been a success, and the practical engineers who have observed its work are not backward in condemning it. The time may come, however, when new discoveries will relegate the steam engine to the realms of oblivion, but that time is not yet in sight, and so far as they can read the future the engineers of to-day are emphatic in predicting that the age of steam has not reached its end by any means.

The Pennsylvania railroad company and the Pennsylvania company are just now experimenting, not with electricity but with huge locomotives of greater power and speed than were ever run on the lines before. A big mogul engine, No. 38, was placed in service on the Pan-handle this week and will be experimented with with a view to ascertaining its advantages over the standard class R engines. This great 10-wheeler weighs about 147,000 lbs. and has driving wheels about 50 inches in diameter. She has demonstrated her ability to haul 20 loads of fresh meat at the rate of 50 miles an hour, and the coal consumption was not so great as that of the class R machines.

The Pennsylvania has sent to its middle division the two big compound, 10-wheel Schenectady compounds which were used in the passenger service on the Pittsburg division in 1892-3. They are great machines, with 72-inch drivers and weigh over 155,000 pounds in working order.

The huge class L passenger engines with 80-inch wheels now running regularly on the Pittsburg division are innovations, because an 80-inch wheel on a crooked road with steep grades and heavy trains is something beyond the ordinary in practical railroading and shows that the Pennsylvania, the leading railroad of the world, is being managed by men who realize that the steam engine is the only thing that can be relied on, and that if any change is to be made it must be a change from lighter to heavier locomotives.

Recently a man died in Pittsburg from "eating four cucumbers, a large quantity of green apples, several bunches of radishes and two dozen raw tomatoes, with a desert of watermelon," and the coroner's jury brought in a verdict that his death was due to "paralysis of the heart, superinduced by eating cucumbers and other indigestible substances." The poor cucumber had to take the blame, when it is evident "the other indigestible substances" were more responsible for his death. Let the cucumber alone, for it is all right when kept out of bad company.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

THE OIL LAKE IN ALASKA.

Mr. Johnston Says It Contains Tens of Thousands of Barrels of Crude Petroleum.

Mr. R. C. Johnston, of Los Gatos, Cal., has just returned from Alaska, where he discovered a lake of petroleum near Prince William Sound, east of Cook Inlet. Last year he went north prospecting and in a small creek near the sound he and his partner struck gold in paying quantities, but they were greatly hampered in working it by the abundance of oil in the water.

Finally they decided to trace the source of the oil, and they found a real lake of crude petroleum fed by more than fifty springs. Johnston found good anthracite coal near at hand. He has organized a company and proposes in September to begin the development of the find. He says:

"There is a fortune in it for everybody concerned, and the beauty of it is there is only a mile and a half of piping to lay from our lake of oil to where we propose to build ten 20,000-gallon tanks for storage purposes close to tide water, with a fall of seventy feet to the mile, obviating the necessity of pumping. The lake is 300 by 50 feet in size, with tens of thousands of barrels of oil in sight. The supply of oil and coal is practically inexhaustible, and the middle of September will see the work of development actively under way."

Johnston's discovery is in close proximity to one of the numerous arms of Prince William Sound. It is the company's intention to take out 500 barrels of petroleum next month as a starter, and by next spring have a line of tank steamers in operation to convey oil to Seattle, where the refinery is to be built.

The Only Man on His Side.

A certain judge, popular enough, but with a slight tendency to irascibility, was holding court. One of the judge's favorite ideas is to go into the details of a case in a thorough manner and explain matters at length to the jury, always under the impression that the members of that body are not capable of understanding for themselves.

The case in point had been treated carefully by the judge, who, as he thought, had put it so clearly that a verdict could be given at once, and he expressed surprise when the jury found it necessary to leave their seats. An hour after hour passed and they did not return, he finally sent in word inquiring what the trouble was. The reply that one juror was standing out against the other eleven angered him so that he summoned the jury before him, and rebuked the recalcitrant.

"But may I say a word?"
"Yes, you may!" cried the judge.
"Well, then, you see, I was the only man on your side, and I stood out.—Harper's Round Table.

A Remarkable Cure of Chronic Diarrhoea.

In 1862, when I served my country as a private in Company A, 167th Pennsylvania Volunteers, I contracted chronic diarrhoea. It has given me a great deal of trouble ever since. I have tried a dozen different medicines and several prominent doctors without any permanent relief. Not long ago a friend sent me a sample bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and after that I bought and took a 50-cent bottle; and now I say that I am entirely cured. I cannot be thankful enough to you for this great Remedy, and recommend it to all suffering veterans. If in doubt write me. Yours gratefully, HENRY STEINBERGER, Allentown, Pa. Sold by J. G. Gillam.

Sheridan's First Ride.

The following story was told by the Rev. T. Z. Headley, historian and biographer of many of the heroes of the war, in regard to a babyhood experience of General Sheridan:

At five years of age he was playing near his home when some lads came along and amused themselves with the wide awake boy. A horse was feeding in an adjacent lot.

"Phil, would you like to ride?" they said to him,

"Yes. Give me one."

In a few minutes the boy was on the animal's back. The sudden and unceremonious mounting of the young rider started the steed and away he ran.

"Whoa! Whoa!" shouted the lads, but in vain.

Over the fence the animal sprang, and once on the highway it was a John Gilpin performance. Phil clung to the mane, while the sobered authors of the race turned pale with apprehension of a tragic end to it, expecting to see him dashed to the earth and killed. But out of sight vanished both steed and rider, and miles soon intervened between the two parties.

Suddenly the horse turned into the shed of a tavern where its owner had recently stopped in his travels. Men came out, and, recognizing the horse, questioned the boy. One of the curious company, after securing the foaming animal, which had neither saddle nor bridle, inquired of the unfrightened Phil:

"Who taught you to ride?"
"Nobody," answered the boy.

"Did no one teach you to sit on a horse?" asked another.

"Oh, yes. Bill Seymour told me to hold on with my knees, and I did."

"Wasn't you frightened?"

"Nary a bit. I wanted to go farther, but the horse wouldn't go."

"Ain't you sore?"

"Kinder, but I'll be better to-morrow, and then I'll ride back home."

"That boy," said the questioner, "has pluck enough to be an Indian hunter."

The owner of the nag turned up not long afterward in search of his property. He said that the animal was vicious and had thrown more than one experienced horseman.

It is always gratifying to receive testimonials for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and when the endorsement is from a physician it is especially so. "There is no more satisfactory or effective remedy than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," writes Dr. R. E. Robey, physician and pharmacist, of Olney, Mo.; and as he has used the Remedy in his own family and sold it in his drug store for six years, he should certainly know. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

Chalk in Immense Blocks.

The bit of chalk in use in the school-room is a chip from an immense block that once filled an area the size of the continent of Europe and of which fragments remain, each hundreds of square miles in extent. These patches are scattered over a region lying between Ireland and China, Portugal and Sweden. A sheet of chalk more than 1,000 feet in thickness underlies a portion of England. It appears again in France and even in Asia. Chalk cliffs 200 feet thick are seen at Antrim, in Ireland. It is supposed that these isolated patches were once a continuous sheet about 300 miles long and 1,000 broad.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy always affords prompt relief. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Job Had Boils, Bankruptcy and a Fool Wife, But He Finally Escaped, Body and Soul, From His Troubles—Thousands of Others May Be Similarly Saved

TEXT: "I am escaped with the skin of my teeth."—Job xix., 20.

Job had it hard. What with boils and bereavements and bankruptcy and a fool of a wife he wished he was dead, and I do not blame him. His flesh was gone, and his bones were dry. His teeth wasted away until nothing but the enamel seemed left. He cries out, "I am escaped with the skin of my teeth."

There has been some difference of opinion about this passage. St. Jerome and Schultens and Drs. Good and Poole and Barnes have all tried their forepaws on Job's teeth. You deny my interpretation and say, "What did Job know about the enamel of the teeth?" He knew everything about it. Dental surgery is almost as old as the earth. The mummies of Egypt thousands of years old are found today with gold filling in their teeth. Ovid and Horace and Solomon and Moses wrote about these important factors of the body. To other provoking complaints Job, I think, has added an exasperating toothache, and, putting his hand against the inflamed face, he says, "I am escaped with the skin of my teeth."

A very narrow escape, you say, for Job's body and soul, but there are thousands of men who make just as narrow escape for their soul. There was a time when the partition between them and ruin was no thicker than a tooth's enamel, but as Job finally escaped so have they. Thank God! Thank God!

Paul expresses the same idea by a different figure when he says that some people are "saved as by fire." A vessel at sea is in flames. You go to the stern of the vessel. The boats have shoved off. The flames advance. You can endure the heat no longer on your face. You slide down on the side of the vessel and hold on with your fingers until the forked tongue of the fire begins to lick the back of your hand, and you feel that you must fall, when one of the lifeboats comes back, and the passengers say they think they have room for one more. The boat swings under you. You drop into it—you are saved. So some men are pursued by temptation until they are partly consumed, but after all get off—"saved as by fire."

But I like the figure of Job a little better than that of Paul, because the pulpit has not worn it out, and I want to show you, if God will help, that some men make narrow escape for their souls and are saved as "with the skin of their teeth."

It is as easy for some people to look to the cross as for you to look to this pulpit. Mild, gentle, tractable, loving, you expect them to become Christians. You go over to the store and say, "Grandson joined the church yesterday." Your business comrades say, "That is just what might have been expected. He always was of that turn of mind." In youth this person whom I describe was always good. He never broke things. He never laughed when it was improper to laugh. At seven he could sit an hour in church, perfectly quiet, looking neither to the right hand nor the left, but straight into the eyes of the minister, as though he understood the whole discussion about the eternal decrees. He never upset things nor lost them. He floated into the kingdom of God so gradually that it is uncertain just when the matter was decided.

Here is another one, who started in life with an uncontrollable spirit. He kept the nursery in an uproar. His mother found him walking on the edge of the house roof to see if he could balance himself. There was no horse that he dared not ride, no tree he could not climb. His boyhood was a long series of predicaments—his manhood was reckless, his midlife very wayward. But now he is converted, and you go over to the store and say, "Arkwright joined the church yesterday." Your friends say, "It is not possible. You must be joking. You say, 'No; I tell you the truth. He joined the church.'" Then they reply, "There is hope for any of us if old Arkwright has become a Christian." In other words, we will admit that it is more difficult for some men to accept the gospel than for others.

I may be preaching to some who have out loose from churches and Bibles and Sundays, and who no intention of becoming Christians themselves, and yet you may find yourself escaping before you leave this house as "with the skin of your teeth." I do not expect to waste this hour. I have seen boats go off from Cape May or Long Branch and drop their nets and after awhile come ashore, pulling in the nets without having caught a single fish. It was not a good day, or they had not the right kind of a net. But we expect no such excursion today. The water is full of fish, the wind is in the right direction, the gospel net is strong. O thou who didst help Simon and Andrew to fish, show us how to cast the net on the right side of the ship!

Some of you in coming to God will have to run against skeptical notions. It is useless for people to say sharp and cutting things to those who reject the Christian religion. I cannot say such things. By what process of temptation or trial or betrayal you have come to your present state I know not. There are two gates to your nature—the gate of the head and the gate of the heart. The gate of your head is locked with bolts and bars that an archangel could not break, but the gate of your heart swings easily on its hinges. If I assaulted your body with weapons, you would meet me with weapons, and it would be sword stroke for sword stroke and wound for wound and blood for blood, but if I come and knock at the door of your house you open it and give me the best seat in your parlor. If I should come at you now with an argument, you would answer me with an argument; if with sarcasm, you would answer me with sarcasm—blow for blow, stroke for stroke—but when I come and knock at the door of your heart you open it and say, "Come in, my brother, and tell me all you know about Christ and heaven."

Listen to two or three questions. Are you as happy as you used to be when you believed in the truth of the Christian religion? Would you like to have your children travel on in the road in which you are now traveling? You had a relative who professed to be a Christian and was thoroughly consistent, living and dying in the faith of the gospel. Would you not like to live the same quiet life and die the same peaceful death? I hold in my hand a letter, sent me by one who has rejected the Christian religion. It says: "I am old enough to know that the joys and pleasures of life are evanescent and to realize the fact that it must be comfortable in old age to believe in something relative to the future and to have a faith in some system that proposes to save. I am free to confess that I would be happier if I could exercise the simple and beautiful faith that is possessed by many whom I know. I am not willingly out of the church or out of the faith. My state of uncertainty is one of unrest. Sometimes I doubt my immortality and look upon the death as the closing scene, after which there is nothing. What shall I do that I have not

done?" Ah, skepticism is a dark and doleful land! Let me say that this Bible is either true or false. If it be false, we are as well off as you; if it be true, then which of us is safer?

Let me also ask whether your trouble has not been that you confounded Christianity with the inconsistent character of some who profess it? You are a lawyer. In your profession there are mean and dishonest men. Is that anything against the law? You are a doctor. There are unskilled and contemptible men in your profession. Is that anything against medicine? You are a merchant. There are thieves and defrauders in your business. Is that anything against merchandise? Behold, then, the unfairness of charging upon Christianity the wickedness of its disciples. We admit some of the charges against those who profess religion. Some of the most gigantic swindles of the present day have been carried on by members of the church.

There are men standing in the front rank in the churches who would not be trusted for \$5 without good collateral security. They leave their business dishonesties in the vestibule of the church as they go in and sit at the communion. Having concluded the sacrament, they get up, wipe the wine from their lips, go out and take up their sins where they left off. To serve the devil is their regular work, to serve God a sort of play spell. With a Sunday sponge they expect to wipe off from their business slate all the past week's inconsistencies. You have no more right to take such a man's life as a specimen of religion than you have to take the twisted irons and split timbers that lie on the beach at Coney Island as a specimen of an American ship. It is time that we draw a line between religion and the frailties of those who profess it.

Do you not feel that the Bible, take it all in all, is about the best book that the world has ever seen? Do you know any book that has as much in it? Do you not think, upon the whole, that its influence has been beneficial? I come to you with both hands extended toward you. In one hand I have the Bible and in the other hand I have nothing. This Bible in one hand I will surrender forever just as soon as in my other hand you can put a book that is better.

I invite you back into the good old-fashioned religion of your fathers, to the God whom they worshiped, to the Bible they read, to the promises on which they leaned, to the cross on which they hung their eternal expectations. You have not been happy a day since you swung off. You will not be happy a minute until you swing back.

Again, there may be some who in the attempt after a Christian life will have to run against powerful passions and appetites. Perhaps it is a disposition to anger that you have to contend against, and perhaps, while in a very serious mood, you hear of something that makes you feel that you must swear or die. I know a Christian man who was once so exasperated that he said to a mean customer, "I cannot swear at you myself, for I am a member of the church, but if you will go downstairs my partner in business will swear at you." All your good resolutions heretofore have been torn to tatters by explosion of temper.

Now, there is no harm in getting mad if you only get mad at sin. You need to be rid of and saddle those hot-breathed passions and with them ride down injustice and wrong. There are a thousand things in the world we ought to be mad at. There is no harm in getting red-hot if you only bring to the forge that which needs hammering. A man who has no power of righteous indignation is an imbecile. But be sure it is a righteous indignation and not a petulance that blurs and unravels and depletes the soul.

There is a large class of persons in middle life who have still in their appetites that were aroused in early manhood, at a time when they prided themselves on being a "little fast," "high livers," "free and easy," "hail fellows well met." They are now paying in compound interest for troubles they collected twenty years ago. Some of you are trying to escape, and you will, yet very narrowly, "as with the skin of your teeth." God and your own soul only know what the struggle is. Omnipotent grace has pulled out many a soul that was deeper in the mire than you are. They line the beach of heaven—the multitude whom God has rescued from the thrall of suicidal habits. If you this day turn back on the wrong and start anew, God will help you. Oh! the weakness of human help! Men will sympathize for a while and then turn you off. If you ask for their pardon, they will give it and say they will try you again; but, falling away again under the power of temptation, they cast you off forever. But God forgives seventy times seven; yea, seven hundred times; yea, though this be the ten thousandth time, He is more earnest, more sympathetic, more helpful this last time than when you took your first misstep.

If with all the influences favorable for a right life men make so many mistakes, how much harder is it when, for instance, some appetite thrusts its iron grapple into the roots of the tongue and pulls a man down with hands of destruction? If, under such circumstances, he breaks away, there will be no sport in the undertaking, no holiday enjoyment, but a struggle in which the wrestlers move from side to side and bend and twist and watch for an opportunity to get in a heavier stroke, until with one final effort, in which the muscles are distended and the veins stand out and the blood starts, the swarthy habit falls under the knee of the victor—escaped at last as "with the skin of his teeth."

The ship Emma, bound from Gottenburg to Harwich, was sailing on when the man on the lookout saw something that he pronounced a vessel bottom up. There was something on it that looked like a sea gull, but was afterward found to be a waving handkerchief. In the small boat the crew pushed out to the wreck and found that it was a capsized vessel, and that three men had been digging their way out through the bottom of the ship. When the vessel capsized, they had no means of escape. The captain took his penknife and dug away through the planks until his knife broke. Then an old nail was found, with which they attempted to scrape their way up out of the darkness, each one working until his hand was well nigh paralyzed, and he sank back faint and sick. After long and tedious work the light broke through the bottom of the ship. A handkerchief was hoisted. Help came. They were taken on board the vessel and saved. Did ever men come so near a watery grave without dropping into it? How narrowly they escaped—escaped only "with the skin of their teeth." There are men who have been capsized of evil passions and capsized midocean, and they are a thousand miles away from any shore of help. They have for years been trying to dig their way out. They have been digging away and digging away, but they can never be delivered unless now they will hoist some signal of distress. However weak and feeble it may be, Christ will see it and bear down upon the helpless craft and take them on board, and it will be known on earth and in heaven how narrowly they have escaped—"escaped as with the skin of their teeth."

There are others who in attempting to come to God must run between a great many business perplexities. If a man go over to business at 10 o'clock in the morning and come away at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, he has some time for religion, but

how shall you find time for religious contemplation when you are driven from sunrise to sunset and have been for five years going behind in business and are frequently dunned by creditors whom you cannot pay, and when from Monday morning until Saturday night you are dodging bills that you cannot meet? You walk day by day in uncertainties that have kept your brain on fire for the past three years. Some with less business troubles than you have gone crazy. The clerk has heard a noise in the back counting room and gone in and found the chief man of the firm a raving maniac, or the wife has heard the bang of a pistol in the back parlor and gone in, stumbling over the dead body of her husband—a suicide. There are men pursued, harassed, trodden down and scalped of business perplexities, and which way to turn next they do not know. Now God will not be hard on you. He knows what obstacles are in the way of your being a Christian and your first effort in the right direction He will crown with success. Do not let Satan, with cotton bales, and kegs, and hogsheds, and counters, and stocks of unsalable goods, block up your way to heaven. Gather up all your energies. Tighten the girdle about your loins. Take an agonizing look into the face of God, and then say, "Here goes one grand effort for life eternal," and then bound away for heaven, escaping "as with the skin of your teeth."

In the last day it will be found that Hugh Latimer, and John Knox, and Huss and Ridley were not the greatest martyrs, but Christian men who went up incorrupt from the contaminations and perplexities of Pennsylvania avenue, Broad street, State street and Third street. On earth they were called brokers or stock jobbers, or retailers, or importers, but in heaven Christian heroes. No fagots were heaped about their feet; no inquisition demanded from them recantation; no soldier aimed a pike at their heart, but they had mental torture compared with which all physical consuming is as the breath of a spring morning.

I find in the community a large class of men who have been so cheated, so lied about, so outrageously wronged, that they have lost their faith in everything. In a world where everything seems so topsy turvy they do not see how there can be any God. They are confounded and frenzied and misanthropic. Elaborate arguments to prove to them the truth of Christianity or the truth of anything else touch them nowhere. Hear me, all such men. I preach to you no rounded periods, no ornamental discourse, but put my hand on your shoulder and invite you into the peace of the gospel. Here is a rock on which you may stand firm, though the waves dash against it harder than the Atlantic, pitching its surly clear above Edystone lighthouse. Do not charge upon God all these troubles of the world. As long as the world stuck to God God stuck to the world, but the earth seceded from His government, and hence all these outrages and all these woes. God is good. For many hundreds of years He has been coaxing the world to come back to Him, but the more He has coaxed the more violent have men been in their resistance, and they have stepped back and stepped back until they have dropped into ruin.

Try this God, ye who have had the bloodhounds after you, and who have thought that God had forgotten you. Try Him and see if He will not help. Try Him and see if He will not pardon. Try Him and see if He will not save. The flowers of spring have no bloom so sweet as the flowering of Christ's affections. The sun hath no warmth compared with the glow of His heart. The waters have no refreshment like the fountain that will slake the thirst of thy soul. At the moment the reindeer stands with his lip and nostril thrust in the cool mountain torrent, the hunter may be coming through the thicket. Without cracking a stick under his foot, He comes close by the stag, aims his gun, draws the trigger, and the poor thing rears in its death agony and falls backward, its antlers crashing on the rocks. But the panting hart that drinks from the water brooks of God's promise shall never be fatally wounded and shall never die.

This world is a poor portion of your soul. O business man! An eastern king had graven on his tomb two fingers, represented as sounding on each other with a snap, and under them the motto, "All is not worth that." Apicius Caelius hanged himself because his steward informed him that he had only \$80,000 sterling left. All of this world's riches make but a small inheritance for a soul. Robespierre attempted to win the applause of the world, but when he was dying a woman came rushing through the crowd, crying to him, "Murderer of my kindred, descend to hell, covered with the curses of every mother in France!" Many who have expected the plaudits of the world have died under its anathema maranatha.

Oh, find your peace in God! Make one strong pull for heaven. No half-way work will do it. There sometimes comes a time on shipboard when everything must be sacrificed to save the passengers. The cargo is nothing, the rigging nothing. The captain puts the trumpet to his lips and shouts, "Cut away the mast!" Some of you have been tossed and driven, and you have, in your effort to keep the world, well nigh lost your soul. Until you have decided this matter let everything else go. Overboard with all those other anxieties and burdens. You will have to drop the sails of your pride and cut away the mast. With one earnest cry for help put your cause into the hand of Him who helped Paul out of the breakers of Melita, and who, above the shrill blast of the wrathliest tempest that ever blackened the sky or shook the ocean, can hear the faintest imploration for mercy.

I shall close this sermon feeling that some of you who have considered your case as hopeless will take heart again, and that with a blood red earnestness, such as you have never experienced before, you will start for the good land of the gospel—at last to look back, saying: "What a great risk I ran! Almost lost, but saved! Just got through, and no more! Escaped by the skin of my teeth."

1200 CHEROKEES TO MARCH. They Will Invade Kentucky to Do Honor to One of Their Ancient Chiefs.

Early in September 1200 Cherokee braves will take the road in the Indian Territory, and will march into Kentucky, accompanied by Captain Raleigh of the United States Army.

A strong and muscular man, with high cheek bones and copper countenance, was seen on the streets of Frankfort, Ky., recently. But few realized that he was an Indian, though he was the full-blooded Cherokee, Charley Parker, a nephew of the celebrated chief Quannah Parker. He was mounted on a beautiful bay thoroughbred. He was the forerunner of the invasion of the 1200 Cherokee warriors, and was here to see the Governor. They will enter Kentucky at Shawneetown and march to a place about three miles from Russellville, where they will find the grave of a great chief of the Cherokees who was killed in battle with the Shawnees in 1749. There they will do his memory honor. This battle took place on a prairie near Pond River, and the old chief was wounded and carried back into what is now Logan County, where he died and was buried.

London has 14,000 policemen, Paris has 6000, New York has 3800.

THE SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR AUGUST 29.

Lesson Text: "Paul Opposed to Ephesus," Acts xix., 21-34—Golden Text: Luke xii., 15—Commentary on the Day's Lesson by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

21. "After these things were ended, Paul purposed in the spirit to go to Jerusalem, saying, 'After I have been there I must also see Rome.'" Our last lesson in the Acts left Paul at Corinth, where he continued a year and six months teaching the word of God. He then returned to Antioch in Syria, taking Ephesus, Caesarea and Jerusalem on his way. After some time spent at Antioch Paul started on his third missionary tour, going through Galatia and Phrygia till he came to Ephesus, where he had left Aquila and Priscilla, and to which city he had promised to return, God willing (chapter xviii., 21). He tarried at Ephesus over two years (xix., 10; xx., 31), and all the province of Asia heard the word of the Lord Jesus, so that many believed, the name of the Lord Jesus was magnified, the word of God grew mightily and prevailed, and thousands of dollars' worth of bad books were burned. Here begins our lesson.

22. "His purpose was to go through Macedonia and Achaia, where he had been on his previous tour, but he still tarries in Asia a season while he sends Timotheus and Erastus ahead of him into Macedonia. In a future lesson we shall have his testimony as to his labors in Asia. Whether sojourning or journeying his one ambition was that Christ should be magnified in him and that he might better know Him (Phil. i., 20; iii., 10).

23. "And about that time there arose no small stir concerning the way" (R. V.). In the margin of chapter ix., 2, this way is called "The Way." See also in the R. V. chapters xix., 9; xxii., 4; xxiv., 14, 22. Jesus Himself said, "I am the Way" (Jas. xiv., 6). In Ps. cxix., 1, we read, "Blessed are the undefiled in the way who walk in the law of the Lord. It is a heavenly way, but very narrow, and few there be that find it. It is in Him, and with Him and excludes all that is not of Him.

24. 25. "Sirs, ye know that by this craft we have our wealth." This is the beginning of the address of Demetrius, a silversmith, to his fellow workmen, whom he had called together. His theme was their craft or trade or manner of making money, a subject which will get an interested audience almost any time. Witness the labor organizations and the strikes often associated therewith in our own day. Whatever will seem to turn more money into people's pockets is apt to be an interesting subject.

26. "Not alone at Ephesus, but almost throughout all Asia, this Paul hath persuaded and turned away much people." What a good testimony to Paul, or rather to the Spirit's work through Paul, in the name of the Lord Jesus! The Lord, through him, had turned many from idols unto God (I Thess. i., 9), so many that the idol business was suffering severely, and those interested were greatly stirred.

27. "Not only this our craft is in danger to be set at naught, but also that the temple of the great goddess Diana should be despised." It would never do to have such magnificence that all the world worshipped, despised, for what would all the world ever do without Diana? Yet three men dared to despise Nebuchadnezzar's image, which all the world worshipped, and the time will come when many will dare to despise another image, which all the world will worship (Rev. xiii., 8, 15), choosing death rather than such favor.

28. "And when they heard they were full of wrath and cried out, saying, 'Great is Diana of the Ephesians.'" Thendias boasted himself to be somebody; Simon the sorcerer gave out that himself was some great one; the coming antichrist will proclaim that he himself is God, and many will believe it, and great will be his wrath against all who oppose him. The devil will gather the armies of earth against God both at the beginning and end of the next thousand years, but all will be overcome by the Lamb, for He is King of kings and Lord of lords (Rev. xix., 19; xx., 8; xvii., 14; II Thess. ii., 4, 8).

29. "And the whole city was filled with confusion." Confusion and chaos are not the work of God, but of the devil, whether in an individual or in a household or in the world, and therefore some think that the work of the devil may be seen as far back in the Bible story as Gen. i., 2; that in the beginning God must have created all things good and that an enemy was responsible for the chaos of verse 2.

30. 31. Paul would willingly have stood by his friends, who for his sake and for Christ's sake were in danger, but his friends would not suffer him. He had already been stoned and left for dead, and he was ready any time to die for Christ (xv., 19; xxi., 13). It was never with him a thought of personal comfort, but only of how he could magnify Christ. Sometimes we are compelled by circumstances to go forward when we would fain keep back and sometimes to keep back when we would fain go forward. The way of rest is to do what you can—go forward if the way opens, and, if not, stay. "Do as occasion serve thee, for God is with thee" (1 Sam. x., 7). Trust Him to manage everything, and believe that He does, and be quiet and confident.

32. "Some therefore cried one thing, and some another, for the assembly was confused, and the more part knew not wherefore they were come together." This was not an assembly of believers, but of the world's people, the enemies of God, and yet it is a fair description of the so-called church of to-day, for the preachers are crying one thing and another, and it might be said that the most of those who go to church once a week know not why they go or what they really do believe.

33. "And they drew Alexander out of the multitude, the Jews putting him forward." If this was the same Alexander as he of II Tim., iv., 14, Alexander the coppersmith, then the smiths were right in their squabble, silversmiths and coppersmiths (verse 24), or in other words, it was business and idolatry versus Christ. It certainly should not be so that business should be against Christ, but it is too much the case, and will be very decidedly so at the time of His coming in power and glory (Rev. xiii., 17; xviii., 11-16).

34. "When they knew that he was a Jew, all with one voice, about the space of two hours, cried out, Great is Diana of the Ephesians." How few cry out, "Great is Jesus of Nazareth!" yet "Him hath God exalted" (Acts v., 31), and Him alone, giving Him a name, and in His name every knee should bow (Phil. ii., 9, 10). The time will come when all who exalt themselves against Him shall be brought down, and the Lord alone exalted in that. Therefore it is wise to cease from men whose breath is in their nostrils and to behold the Lord (Isa. ii., 17, 21; iii., 1).

Blinded by a Horse's Tail.

Edward M. Jackson, of Caldwell, N. J., was hitching up his horse when the animal switched its tail around and struck Mr. Jackson in the face. Some of the hair entered Mr. Jackson's right eye, and the blow was so severe that the sight of that eye was destroyed.

CYCLING NOTES.

"Eddie" McDuffee rode a mile on his bicycle at Boston, Mass., in 1 minute 38 1/2 seconds. He rode 53 43-49 feet in one second.

Singers at the Berlin Opera are not allowed to ride on bicycles to the theatre, as Count Hochberg, intendant of the opera, has forbidden the practice.

Cycling has become so general in Munich, Bavaria, that a building has been erected recently near the public abattoir in the meat market for the accommodation of butchers' cycles.

A bad cut or scratch when cycling can be cured by placing over it the skin of an egg, i. e., that part which adheres to the shell after the contents have been taken out. It will stop the bleeding at once.

A lamp wick will never smoke and black the flame if due care be given to the cleanliness of the wick and the burner. The best wick is a loosely woven fabric that fits the burner exactly, and is only just long enough to touch the bottom of the reservoir.

The Rev. Dr. Haneher, of the Grand Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church, of Kansas City, Mo., has established not only a bicycle check room in the basement of his church, but a room where mothers may check their babies while they attend divine service.

It is estimated that there are fully 5000 wheelmen taking their vacations by touring through New England at the present time. The Berkshire Hills and the White Mountains are their objective points. The small country hotels are reaping a rich harvest from these travelers.

A galloping cycle has been constructed and patented by an Englishman. Pedals, cranks and crank hanger are dispensed with in this machine, which the rider operates by simply raising and lowering himself in his seat with a motion similar to that of a rider of a cantering horse.

About 200 bicycle riders who took a spin into the country for pleasure had to walk back to Milwaukee, a distance of seven or eight miles, owing to puncture. Someone buried a plank full of spikes in a bicycle path on the Cedarburg road, and succeeded in disabling 200 wheels before the cause of disaster was discovered.

It is estimated that in England alone no less than \$80,000,000 is invested in the making of the various parts of the bicycle, in the 800,000 wheels now in use, in agencies, depots, repairers, the manufacture of bells, lamps and saddles, clothing and shoes, and the keeping up of race tracks, clubs and riding academies. The annual expenditures are placed at \$60,000,000.

The expense of pacing an hour race is said to be not less than \$150, and this is the reason there are not more such contests. The creation of pacemaking teams for pacemaking purposes, that will remain organized constantly, is a possibility of the future. Such teams will consist of two score or more men, and will make regular contracts to pace races, as is now done in England and France.

It is not necessary to train for a long tour, but it is advisable to take daily rides of from ten to fifteen miles for a week before starting. Sleep at least eight hours regularly every night, the more the better. In riding select for your preliminary spins such distances that present a few hills. Hill climbing is necessary on every tour, and the sooner one becomes accustomed to hills the better it will be.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Antonin Dvorak has selected "Uncle Tom's Cabin" as the subject of an opera.

Conan Doyle, after having his first novel rejected by eleven publishers, sold it for \$125.

Verdi is amusing himself at Montecatini by writing the requiem for his own funeral.

Canovas's father was a modest school-teacher and his mother was a washerwoman.

Guglielmo Marconi, the Italian, who is to telegraph without wires, is only twenty-three years of age.

Russell Sage, the New York financier, recently gave 1000 poor children of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., a day's outing.

Edhem Pasha, the commander of the victorious Turkish army in Thessaly, is to be presented with a jeweled sword worth \$20,000.

A section of the British Tories, led by Lord Londonderry, is making a determined effort to shake off Joseph Chamberlain's domination of the Unionist party.

Professor E. Benjamin Andrews, who recently resigned the presidency of Brown University, has accepted that of John Brisbane Walker's projected Cosmopolitan University.

Little King Alfonso, of Spain, has received a new plaything from Queen Victoria, but as he is still a small boy it is only a cheap one. It is the Honorary Grand Cross of her new Royal Victorian Order.

Agriol Paur, who died a few days ago in New York, at the age of seventy-four, was a well-known music teacher, and is credited with having produced the first German opera given in this country—Plotow's "Martha."

Paul Dunbar, the colored poet, who owes to W. D. Howells his introduction to the public, is being lionized in London in a most flattering fashion. The color line is not drawn in English society, and the colored versifier, being the latest literary novelty, is much sought for at receptions, garden parties and similar gatherings.

Sir Isaac Holden, of England, whose death is announced, was a man of simple habits. Throughout his whole life he had never missed a day's exercise, unless, indeed, he was confined to his bed. Eight miles a day he was accustomed to walk, rain or shine, hot or cold. To this habit and his abstemiousness at table he attributed the splendid health which he enjoyed as an octogenarian.

Major J. Hoge Tyler, who was nominated for Governor of Virginia on the Democratic ticket, on the fifty-first anniversary of his birth, is six feet tall, straight as an arrow, with dark hair and beard scarcely touched with gray. He does not smoke or drink. He is a Presbyterian in religion and a descendant of the Scotch. His large farm contains about 2000 acres. The Major left school to take part in the war.

NEWSY CLEANINGS.

A peach 13 1/2 inches in circumference was raised in McMinn County, Tenn., this season.

John Hatchett, of Brown County, Ind., found a \$1000 pot of gold coin while ploughing. It is supposed that his father, who was rich, buried it.

Farmers about Miller, South Dakota, have with avidity chosen helpers from among a lot of boys who went about the State seeking employment on the farms.

Huckleberry swamps in the neighborhood of Marshall, Mich., which used to be free to all comers, are now to be entered only on payment to the owners of twenty-five cents for each picker.

BOMBS IN TWO CAPITALS

Explosions Occur in the Streets of Constantinople and Paris.

SULTAN AND PRESIDENT MENACED

Assassination May Have Been Planned in Both of the Countries—Offices of the Grand Vizier Wrecked at the Porte—Explosion in Paris After President Faure Had Left on a Train for Russia.

LONDON, England (By Cable).—Bombs exploded in Paris and in Constantinople, Wednesday, and it is believed that there were plots on foot to kill President Faure, of France, and the Sultan of Turkey. These fresh outbreaks of Anarchist fury have caused the wildest consternation throughout Europe.

The explosion in Paris occurred in the Boulevard de Magenta, five minutes after M. Faure had passed on his way to the railroad station to begin his trip to Russia.



PRESIDENT FAURE, OF FRANCE.

No one was hurt, but the bomb is believed to have been of Anarchist make.

The wildest kind of terror reigns in Constantinople. An Armenian was arrested in the Imperial Ottoman Bank while trying to explode a bomb. Another bomb was thrown near the police headquarters, but did not go off. Still another bomb killed a man and wounded several others. The London police are said to fear an international Anarchist plot, and are watching all arrivals from the continent closely.

PANIC IN CONSTANTINOPLE.

The Sultan in His Palace Fearful of His Life.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Turkey (By Cable).—The city is almost in a panic over the news of bomb explosions, attempted or accomplished at three different points. The explosions are attributed to the Armenians or Anarchists.

At 3 o'clock p. m. a bomb was thrown just outside the Police Headquarters in the Pera District. It failed to explode.

Almost at the same moment an Armenian, whose name is believed to be Garabet, was arrested at the Imperial Ottoman Bank, in the Galata District. He was carrying a package of explosives which he was trying to ignite and place near one of the main entrances. The crowd which saw him handed over to the police by the bank officials would have made short work of him if it had not been prevented.

Another bomb was exploded in a private road between the Vizierate (offices of the Grand Vizier) and the State Council House. One man was killed and several were severely wounded. The explosion shattered windows in the neighborhood and did other slight damage.

Abject terror prevails in the Sultan's palace. The police and the guards theretook extraordinary precautions, which gave color to a rumor that the bomb-throwing is part of a widespread plot.

The police are reticent as to the reason for summoning the Palace Guard and



ABDUL HAMID, SULTAN OF TURKEY.

closing all the doors and gateways, but it is rumored that a similar outrage was attempted within the palace limits and that the approaches were barred to prevent the exit of the would-be assassin.

In many parts of the city, particularly around Police Headquarters and the State Council House, the shops were closed. It was necessary to call out the entire police force and the military before anything like calm was restored.

Reports say that Abdul Hamid is in his rooms surrounded by guards and fearful for his life.

BOMB EXPLOSION IN PARIS.

Occurred Near the Railroad Station Which President Faure Had Just Left.

PARIS, France (By Cable).—A bomb was exploded near Gare du Nord about the time that President Faure was taking a train from that station for Russia, and for a few minutes great excitement prevailed. The explosion took place at the corner of the Boulevard de Magenta and Rue Lafayette.

No one was hurt. The bomb was exploded five minutes after the President had passed that point on his way to the station. It consisted of a lead tube ten inches long, filled with gunpowder and nails, and was placed underneath a flower stand on the corner. The material damage was slight. No arrests were made.

M. Girard, Director of the Municipal Laboratory, declares that the bomb was constructed by an expert. Fortunately the tube was cracked; otherwise the explosion would most likely have killed or wounded a number of persons.

The President received an ovation from the public, large crowds of people lining the route from the Elysee Palace to the railroad station and greeting the President with enthusiastic cries of "Vive la Republique! Vive la Russie! Vive Faure!" etc.

President Faure was accompanied on his way to Russia by M. Hanotaux, the Minister for Foreign Affairs, and by Admiral Desnard, the Minister of Marine.

A TORNADO PLAYS HAVOC.

It Starts Two Water Spouts and Strikes Near Valley Stream, L. I.

A tornado struck a half-mile east of the village of Valley Stream, Long Island, and wrought considerable damage. A hotel was almost totally wrecked, the upper part of another building was carried away, big trees were dragged from the earth and scattered long distances, part of a big wagon shed disappeared, and a horse was lifted into the air and carried a considerable distance.

It was a marvellous storm. Following upon the heels of a heavy rain-storm, two towering water-spouts arose out of the sea off Rockaway. One passed to the northward, the other started east. The first spout, whipping over into Jamaica Bay, drove up through the channel with a roaring that filled the air.

Following the channel, the spout made its way towards the railway trestle at Hammel's. Just above the railroad spilling it upset four boats, drowning the occupants of one of them. Collapsing upon the spilling the water-spout subsided. A few yards beyond, however, the cloud swirled down to the water again and formed anew. Some distance beyond it collapsed again with a crash and was seen no more.

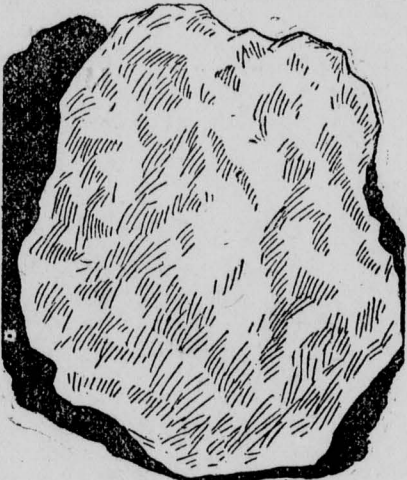
The second spout, after going eastward some distance, swerved in towards the beach, driving out a host of bathers and clipping the edges of a bath-house and a hotel.

After leaving Rockaway the cyclone plowed its course of destruction north-easterly through Springfield, Valley Stream, Lynbrook and towards Hempstead. It blew a big hotel seventeen feet from the foundation, unroofed houses, sucked up the water from two ponds as well as from the Hempstead reservoir, scattered a henery over a square mile of country and plowed a thirty-foot swath through corn-fields and orchards.

A KLONDIKE NUGGET.

A Returned Gold Miner Used It For a Pocket-Piece.

A miner, who has just returned from the Klondike, brought with him a nugget of almost virgin gold which he sold in San



EXACT SIZE OF A KLONDIKE NUGGET VALUED AT \$231.

Francisco, Cal., for \$231. It was small enough to be carried, without inconvenience, in the pocket as this out, which gives its exact size, will show.

NEW RAILS FOR THE B. AND O.

Preparing For the Business Boom by Laying New Tracks.

The new eighty-five-pound steel rails that the Receivers of the B. and O. purchased several months ago, at an exceedingly low figure, are now being delivered at the rate of five thousand tons a month. As fast as it comes it is being laid, and if the weather continues good at least 20,000 tons of it will be in the track by Christmas. Nearly a million cross ties have been bought in the last year and placed in the track ready for the new rail. Ballast trains have been kept busy up and down the line, and the work has progressed with such rapidity that when the new rail is down, the tracks will be practically brand new from Wheeling to Baltimore. There are lots of good rail in the old tracks, not heavy enough for the new motive power, which will be taken up and laid on divisions where traffic is not as great as it is on the main line. About ten thousand tons of new steel will be laid on the lines west of the Ohio River this fall, if weather permits.

CAPTAIN AND MATE KILLED.

Murder of the Officers of the Schooner Olive Pecker.

A cable message received in Boston, Mass. from Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic says that J. W. Whitman, captain, and William Saunders, mate, of the schooner Olive Pecker, which sailed from Boston on June 27, have been murdered by the crew. The principal owners of the vessel are J. P. Ellicott & Co., of Boston, who also sent out the barkentine Herbert Fuller, on which Captain Nash and his wife and Mate Bamberg were murdered.

The message containing the information was from a banking firm in Buenos Ayres, and it gave only the bare fact of the murder, together with the statement that the vessel was afterwards burned, but the crew escaped and landed at Bahia-

Tenderness is Not Effeminacy.

When we look at the quality of tenderness we see at once that it is not effeminacy. If it were then we, who are men all over and men all through, every inch of us and every ounce of us, would be barred out by our pronounced masculinity. The world loves to say that religion is for women and children, and the ministry is for men who are effeminate in quality, unequal to the rough and tumble of the world, which means, in the plain, not good enough for anything except to be clergymen. And when it sees one in the ministry whose intellect commands respect, whose hair is short, whose muscle is big, whose voice is resonant, and whose garb is not a label of his calling, he is apt to say, in California phrase: "He ought to be in politics; he has no business to be hoeing small potatoes in the garden of the Lord."

There are men whose phrenology, physiognomy and physiology mark them as gentlemen and retiring. They have a strong, sweet dash of the feminine. Some of them get into the ministry. There they are beloved, and lead quiet, happy, useful lives, sometimes going to the front. But inability to battle with the world keeps many such from reaching the front ranks. For every prominent pastor knows that the lawyer or the merchant has no severer tussle with men than the front-rank minister. It is, then, when men of strength and capacity school themselves to a tenderness that is not theirs by nature that the quality shines out.—At Home and Abroad.

Yukon and Klondike Gold Fields.

Parties intending to visit the Klondike Gold Fields or invest in stock companies operating in that country, are advised to get the Canadian Government's Alaskan Boundary Commissioner, Prof. Ogilvie's Report on the Yukon and Klondike Gold Fields, before doing so.

This is the official report made last spring which so astounded the Canadian Government that they did not publish it till Prof. Ogilvie confirmed it personally on his arrival in Ottawa. The report is very interesting, abounding in Photographures and Maps and giving the most reliable information as to routes, climate, and the indescribable wealth awaiting the miners. Sent, postage paid, on receipt of 50c. in stamps, by the Toronto Newspaper Union Publishers, 44 Bay St., Toronto, Canada.

As an index of north Missouri's fruit yield this season it is mentioned that a two-year-old tree near Hamilton produced a half bushel of peaches, and that on a plum tree branch of the diameter of one's thumb a hundred plums grew.

What \$100 Will Buy.

3 mos. course in Wood's New York School of Business and Shorthand, Tuition, Books, Board. The unlimited possibilities of securing good positions. F. E. Wood, 5th Ave. and 125th St.

The Switzerland Government is to acquire and operate the railroads of that country.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O

Ask your grocer to-day to show you a package of Grain-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. Grain-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. One-quarter the price of coffee. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Sold by all grocers.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss. LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 8th day of December, SEAL - A. D. 1896. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 331 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle. Piso's Cure for Consumption is an A. No. 1 Asthma medicine.—W. R. WILLIAMS, Antioch, Ill., April 11, 1894.

Try Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures and prevents swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions on all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25 cents. Trial package FREE. Address, ALLEN S. OLIMSTED, LeRoy, N. Y.

The public no longer lacks a genuine remedy for skin diseases—Glenn's Sulphur Soap, Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

RADWAY'S PILLS,

Always Reliable, Purely Vegetable.

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen. RADWAY'S PILLS for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Dizziness, Vertigo, Costiveness, Piles.

SICK HEADACHE, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, BILIOUSNESS, INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION AND All Disorders of the LIVER.

Observe the following symptoms, resulting from diseases of the digestive organs: Constipation, indigestion, flatulency, heartburn, acid, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, indigestion, fullness of weight of the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering of the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, dizziness of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, chest, hums, and sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system of all of the above-named disorders. Price 25 cts. a box. Sold by druggists or sent by mail.

Sent to DR. RADWAY & CO., lock box 365, New York, for book of Advice.

Use our Metal Shingles, Fire-Proof, Durable, Catalogue Free. Moxmoss & Co., Camden, N. J.

Pistols and Pestles.

The duelling pistol now occupies its proper place, in the museum of the collector of relics of barbarism. The pistol ought to have beside it the pestle that turned out pills like bullets, to be shot like bullets at the target of the liver. But the pestle is still in evidence, and will be, probably, until everybody has tested the virtue of Ayer's sugar coated pills. They treat the liver as a friend, not as an enemy. Instead of driving it, they coax it. They are compounded on the theory that the liver does its work thoroughly and faithfully under obstructing conditions, and if the obstructions are removed, the liver will do its daily duty. When your liver wants help, get "the pill that will."

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

DRUNK

ARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag, the marvelous cure for the drunk habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 46 Broadway, N. Y.

Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free. GET RICH Quickly. Send for Book, "Inventions Wanted," Edgar Tate & Co., 246 Broadway, N. Y.

INVENTORS! Don't waste money on Patent Agencies advertising "No patent no pay." Prizes, medals, great riches, etc. We do a regular patent business. Low fees, Advice free. Highest references. Write us. WATSON E. COLEMAN, Solicitor of patents, 902 F. Street, Washington, D. C.

CANCER CURED AT HOME! Send stamp for book, Dr. J. B. HARRIS & CO., Pike Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

ADVERTISING IN THIS PAPER PAYS. NYNU-34.

SILOS HOW TO BUILD ASK WILLIAMS MFG. CO., KALAMAZOO, MICH.

A GENUINE BORAX SOAP CURES CHAPPED HANDS. DREYDOPPEL Cleanses Finest Clothes. For Bath, Toilet and Hair Shampoo. Worth twice its cost. Full pound bars at all sorts of stores. Be sure get: DREYDOPPEL SOAP.

PENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS. JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D. C. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs. in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty. since.

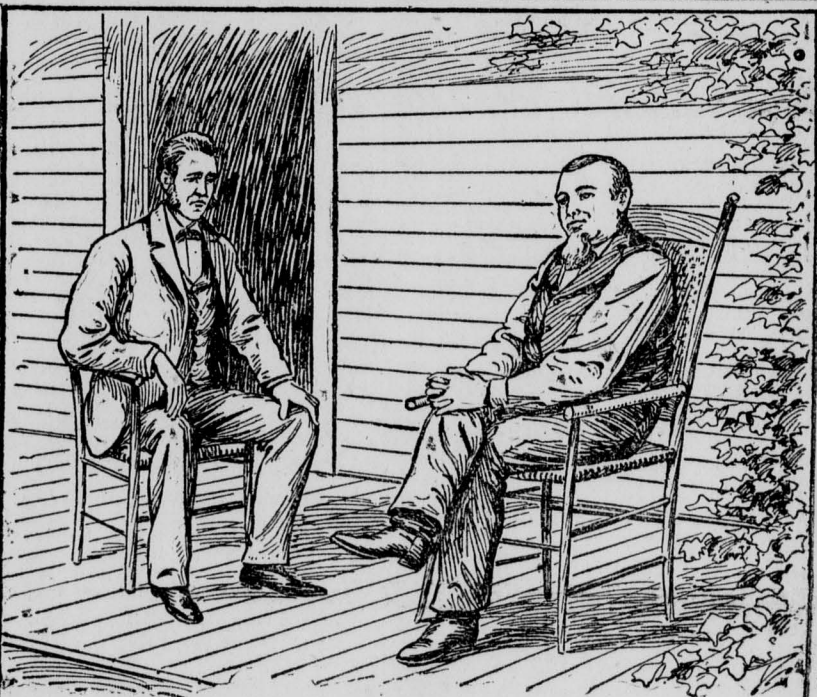
PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

The list price of a Columbia Bicycle means just what it states—one price to all. We do not list at one price and sell for anything we can get; when the price changes it changes for all alike.

1897 COLUMBIAS, ... \$75
STANDARD OF THE WORLD.
1896 COLUMBIAS, ... \$60
1897 HARTFORDS, ... 50
HARTFORDS Pattern 2, . . . 45
HARTFORD Pattern 1, . . . 40
HARTFORD Patterns 5 and 6, 30

POPE MANUFACTURING CO., Hartford, Conn.

If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.



A resident of Shawnee, Tennessee, says: "I want to tell of the benefit I received from taking

Ripans Tabules.

My stomach had got into such a fix I could not digest my victuals at all; everything I ate I threw up, with great pains in my chest and bowels. I tried several doctors, who did me no good. At last, after spending about \$75, a friend advised me to try Ripans Tabules. I commenced taking them and soon I could eat almost anything, and I had the satisfaction of knowing that what I eat 'would stay with me.' I am grateful for such a medicine, and I hope before many years it will have place in the house of every family in these United States."

In a World Where "Cleanliness is Next to Godliness" no Praise is Too Great for

SAPOLIO

The Mapleton Item

J. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR.....\$1.00
SIX MONTHS......50
THREE MONTHS......25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

Republican County Convention.

The Republican voters of Huntingdon county will meet at their respective polling places on Saturday, September 11, 1897, between the hours of 5 and 8 P. M., to elect instructed delegates to represent them in the Republican County Convention, to be held in Y. M. C. A. hall, Huntingdon, Pa., on Tuesday, September 14, 1897, at 10 A. M., for the purpose of nominating one candidate for Associate Judge.

Delegates to the County Convention will be elected by ballot.

Each candidate must report to the County Chairman and pay his assessment for expenses on or before Wednesday, Sept. 1, 1897, otherwise his name cannot appear on the ticket, nor will he be eligible before the Convention. Candidates' names will be placed on the ticket in the order of their registration.

The representation will be as follows:

Alexandria.....2	North Dublin.....2
Ardenheim.....2	North Porter.....2
Barree.....2	North Telford.....2
Birmingham.....2	Orbisonia.....2
Broad Top City.....2	Orbisonia.....2
Carbon.....2	Penn.....2
Calvin.....2	Petersburg.....2
Cass.....3	Puttstown.....2
Cassville.....2	Rockhill.....2
Clay.....3	Robertsdale.....2
Coalmont.....2	Saltville.....2
Cromwell.....4	Shade Gap.....2
Dudley.....2	Shirleysburg.....2
Franklin.....3	Shirley.....3
Grantsville.....3	Smithfield.....2
Greenwood Fur.....2	South Brady.....2
Henderson.....2	South Dublin.....2
Hill Valley.....2	South Porter.....3
Hopewell.....2	South Telford.....2
Hunt'd'n 1st wd.....3	Spruce Creek.....2
2d ward.....5	Springfield.....4
3d ward.....5	Three Springs.....4
4th ward.....4	Tod.....3
Jackson.....3	Union.....2
Juniata.....2	Valley Point.....2
Lincoln.....2	Walker.....2
Logan.....3	Warriorsmark.....4
Mapleton.....3	West.....2
Marklesburg.....2	
Miller.....2	Total.....152
Morris.....2	Necessary to nominate.....77
Mount Union.....4	
Mt. Union District.....2	
North Brady.....2	

SAM'L. I. SPYKER, HOWARD E. BUTZ,
Secretary. Chairman Co. Committee.

CALVIN.

Mrs. W. A. Crotley is confined to her room with rheumatism.

A. M. Dell, wife and family, of Mapleton, are visiting at Mrs. Dell's father's.

Jennie D. Wright and Etie Pheasant visited friends in Cassville over Sabbath.

Thomas Prough and wife were Huntingdon visitors the latter part of last week.

A couple of Mormon elders were entertained by A. L. Smith a few days last week.

Rev. D. D. Kauffman will fill the pulpit in the M. E. church next Sunday at 10 A. M.

Mrs. L. W. Pheasant, who has been sick for two weeks past, is much improved.

Mrs. Adam Roland and daughter, Gertrude, visited friends at Grafton over Sunday.

Clell Baker and family, of Newberg, visited relatives and friends here the first of the week.

There seems to be a couple of weddings down on the calendar that are to come off shortly.

Mrs. Henry Quarry is confined to her bed from weakness caused by protracted nose-bleeding.

Henry Quarry arrived home Monday morning from Carnegie whither he had been visiting his sons-in-law.

Mrs. N. Q. Wright, Miss Emma Glasgow and J. C. Shaffer and daughter attended Newton camp last week.

Beatty Bros. have moved their engine to the grist mill and are now prepared to do milling on short notice.

The festival held in Steel's meadow Saturday evening was very well patronized. The Calvin brass band furnished the music.

Mrs. Lou Bowman, who has been troubled with lung trouble for about twelve months, has not been quite so well during the past ten days.

We are pained to learn that the

Trough Creek local correspondent of the ITEM is confined to his bed with illness of what nature we have failed to learn.

John G. Coder, of Harrisburg, who is running on Way Passenger from Harrisburg to Altoona as express messenger, is here visiting his many friends of his boyhood days.

There was a game of base ball played on the grounds of the Calvin club on Saturday last between the select nine of Cassville and the Calvin club. At the end of the game the score stood, Cassville 6, Calvin 19. The boys are to be commended for their gentlemanly bearing and deportment, there being no profane or bad language used and everything passed off very nicely. Mitchell Hamilton won the commendation of all by his fair decisions as umpire.

MOUNT UNION.

Ross Taylor, of Philadelphia, is visiting relatives here.

Miss Ida Bice and Miss Blanche Beers of Harrisburg, are home on a visit.

Frank Harrison, jr., has been confined to the house for more than a week past with typhoid fever.

Everybody has returned from camp. No one became sick or died and all report an enjoyable session.

Mrs. Gertrude Kieferle, of Lewistown, is visiting with her interesting little son, Coyle, at the home of Mr. Kieferle's parents in this place. For two weeks past she has been visiting her parents in Huntingdon.

William Withers, formerly of this place but now of Huntingdon, and who was employed by the United States Express company, in Atlantic City, the past summer, is here on his vacation, and is visiting in town this week.

Henkel Rummel, who has been home on vacation for about two weeks attending camp and recuperating, returned to Paoli, Pa., on Monday morning of this week, where he is employed in the supervisor's office. His brother Jay is home for a month's vacation and will not return to Philadelphia for some time yet.

A runaway accident occurred on Jefferson street in this place on Monday evening which might have proven more serious. Elmer Noland, of Altoona, formerly of Mount Union, employed by the Troy laundry of that place, was in charge of their wagon near the depot, when the horse suddenly took fright and started down street at terrific speed. Elmer tried to check the animal but was unable to do so and jumped from the wagon to save himself. When the horse attempted to turn the corner at Jefferson and Water streets the wagon caught on the post located at that point and was stopped. A friend who was with him had his knee badly wrenched in attempting to stop the horse.

MILL CREEK.

Mrs. Elmer Bell, of Mapleton, spent a day with Mrs. Hicks recently.

And now it's papa Dolph Hall, a young son having come to make life more pleasant.

Mrs. J. P. Hazlett, of Altoona, spent Tuesday with her aunt, Mrs. Nancy Simpson, on her way home from a trip to seashore points.

Mrs. Jerry Stell, of Cumberland, Md., and Mrs. Henry Stell, of Huntingdon, Indiana, were among recent visitors to friends in our village.

Vance Westbrook is taking out specimens of fire clay and paint for a Philadelphia firm, from mine formerly worked by B. R. Foust.

Jim Sims having gone back to his old trade, we will have a barber shop in Hotel Greenland, conducted by a Mr. Smith from Stone valley.

The sad accident which took the life of Christ Gerlach should be a warning to all to avoid crossing the culvert. It is at all times dangerous.

The rascal that stole Leroy Menold's boat should be made an example of when caught. Thieving is becoming entirely too prevalent in our community.

Mrs. King, sister of Mrs. Dr. Green, of Philadelphia, with her nephew, is spending some time on the Westbrook farm, enjoying the mountain air and scenery.

Every person inclined to be industrious can now get employment at picking plums. "Unaak" is king—over two hundred bushels having been taken from A. P. Simpson's trees in two days, and more to follow.

One of our citizens whose record

sheet is not clear, had his house searched recently by Huntingdon police for goods stolen from a party at Ardenheim. Nothing was found. It looks like whipping the under dog.

THREE SPRINGS.

C. B. Wagoner and wife, of Shirleysburg, visited E. S. Heeter last Sunday.

Miss Nellie Kirk, of Hustontown, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Allen Cutshall.

Prof. D. W. Anderson, of Madera, Pa., was among the recent visitors to this place and vicinity.

Malissa DeVore, formerly of this place, but now of Harrisburg, is visiting friends in this place.

Harry Hutton, of Philadelphia, is spending his vacation at this place, a guest at the Park house.

Levi Anderson erected a porch, a much needed improvement, to the I. O. O. F. hall, the past week.

Mrs. Geo. Fraker, of Fort Littleton, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Laura Heeter, on Church street.

Anderson Hockenberry, of this place, visited Philadelphia, Atlantic City, and other eastern cities during the past week.

E. Ross, D. H. and Harry D. Heck, of this place, left on Monday for Spruce Creek, where they are doing some plastering.

E. O. Rogers, of Cromwell township, and Geo. W. McClain, of Tod township, were in town recently looking up their political interests.

Mrs. Vincent Stevens, of Bellwood, and Mrs. Chas. B. Baird, of Allegheny, are visiting their mother, Mrs. Catherine G. Covert, on Hudson street.

Samuel Houck, of Washington, D. C., is visiting friends and relatives in this place and vicinity. Mr. Houck was born and partly raised in Trough Creek valley and is a son of Amos Houck.

SALTILLO.

Albert Sollers is occupying his new house.

Quite a number of the young folks attended camp at Walnut Grove last Sunday.

C. Greene, of Lewistown, was seen at Saltillo last week.

Monroe Greene is the proud father of a big boy baby.

Edward Greene is visiting his father's family at Lewistown.

A little daughter has come to the home of Russel Barber.

Miss Ellen Drake, of Philadelphia, is the guest of her mother.

Miss Ray Bowser, of Johnstown, is visiting her sister, Mrs. D. E. McClain.

Mrs. George W. Cohill is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Jennie Findley, at Lewistown.

Wm. Anderson, of Philadelphia, is visiting his mother and grandmother, at this place.

Albert Parks is building a new house on Uttley street. He expects to occupy it this fall.

Miss Orlena Henderson has returned from a three weeks' visit to her grandmother at Cassville.

Mrs. Joseph Parks has been quite ill for the past few days. She is slightly improved at this writing.

The building belonging to Mrs. K. M. Henderson will soon be completed by the contractor, R. W. Hudson.

The Walnut Grove camp meeting has been a great success this year if we are to judge from the attendance.

Horace Henderson passed through Saltillo last Saturday on his way home from "Camp Cuzzins" in Mifflin county.

Miss Ella Greene has returned home after a lengthy visit at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Elba Greene, of Virginia. Miss Ella is looking thin, as she has been suffering from the effects of intermittent fever. We hope she will have fully recovered by the time she is expected to "teach the young idea how to shoot" in one of our town schools.

LATTA GROVE.

Howard Dell has commenced work on his new house.

M. F. Lynn is still confined to his room with fever.

Humphrey Chilcote is visiting his sister and friends on Broad Top.

Isaac Dell spent last Sunday with his brother and friends in Hill valley.

A number of our bicyclists attended Walnut Grove camp meeting last Sunday.

Rev. Jesse Smith preached an excellent sermon in the chapel at this place last Sunday night.

George Lynn, James Monihen and J.

H. Walker spent last Sunday with friends in Hill valley and attended quarterly meeting.

E. O. Rogers, candidate for associate judge, was in this vicinity during the past week looking up his interests among republicans.

J. Frank Wright and wife have gone to Buffalo to attend the National Encampment of the G. A. R. which is in session at that place.

Mrs. Rebecca Walker was somewhat alarmed by a light which appeared at her house one night recently, supposing there were burglars about. Investigation proved that nothing had been disturbed, however.

SMITH VALLEY.

Miss Sallie Smith is on the sick list.

Edith Weir has returned to Huntingdon where she expects to reside.

Miss Flora Dopp is visiting at the home of her uncle, Reuben Ghilcote, in this valley.

There will be a picnic on Saturday, August 28, on the old ground at Reuben Chilcote's. Everybody invited.

NOTICE.—The first and final account of W. S. Enyeart, committee of Josiah Shaffer, a lunatic, having been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Huntingdon county, June 1, 1897, will be allowed by the said Court on the 7th day of September, 1897, unless cause be shown why said account should not be allowed.

SAMUEL A. STEEL,
Prothonotary's Office, Huntingdon, Pa., August 4, 1897.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that the following inventories of the goods and chattels set apart to widows under the Act of the 14th day of April, 1851, have been filed in the office of the Clerk of the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon county, and will be confirmed nisi on September 8, 1897. If no exceptions be filed thereto the same will be confirmed absolutely December 6, 1897.

TODD. Inventory of the personal property of Robert Todd, late of the borough of Petersburg, deceased, as taken by his widow, Mary M. Todd.

BURDGE. Inventory of the personal property of Moses Burdge, late of Tell township, deceased, as taken by his widow, Jennie Burdge.

GRUBB. Inventory of the personal property of Thomas Grubb, late of Walker township, deceased, as taken by his widow, Mary E. Grubb.

COHILL. Inventory of the personal property of George W. Cohill, late of Saltillo borough, dec'd, as taken by his widow, Margaret Cohill.

Office of Clerk O. C., Aug. 6, 1897. B. F. GODARD, Clerk Orphans' Court.

NOTICE.—The account of Alexander Maxwell, assignee of Geo. W. Cogley, having been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Huntingdon county, on the 3rd day of April, 1897, will be allowed by the said Court on the 7th day of September, 1897, unless cause be shown why said account should not be allowed.

SAMUEL A. STEEL,
Prothonotary's Office, Huntingdon, Pa., August 4, 1897.

NOTICE.—The account of E. M. Wright, assignee of Levi W. Pheasant, having been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Huntingdon county, on the 2nd day of June, 1897, will be allowed by the said Court on the 7th day of September, 1897, unless cause be shown why said account should not be allowed.

SAMUEL A. STEEL,
Prothonotary's Office, Huntingdon, Pa., August 4, 1897.

Wm. Reed & Sons.

CORSETS.

Many kinds we have tried, all with some good points, but the best wearing, best fitting, most comfortable of them all, and consequently the most economical, are Thompson's Glove-fitting, and Warner's. These lines embrace over thirty styles, varying in price 50 cents to \$1.50. Every style one could want you will find here. A trial of these corsets will convince you of their superiority.

We are offering now a lot of W. B. and W. O. C. Corsets, both good makes, that were \$1.00 and \$1.25, at 75 cents. These are uncommon values and will not last long.

We have opened up more handsome styles in Fall Dress Goods.

Also, a beautiful lot of new Braiddings and Braid Sets which will be popular for fall trimmings.

Wm. Reed & Sons,
Huntingdon, Pa.

Autumn . . . Clothing Economy.

Your clothing expenditures are necessarily heavier in the autumn months—the needs are more numerous—the total means quite an outlay. Our store is an economical "fitting-out" clothing store. We make it easy for you—by reasonable prices, by the right qualities. Every clothing need for the autumn and winter months can be supplied by us at money-saving prices.

Boys' Honest Suits.

\$1.65 buys a Reefer suit—deep sailor collar, in fancy weaves, the kind you have been paying \$2.00 for. Gives double its worth in good wear. \$3.50 buys handsome double-breasted and Reefer suits, in fine Scotch wool and English overplaids, made up in handsome style, has a finish that is usually found in only the higher priced suits. Boys' suits at \$2.50 and \$3.00 and \$3.50 and up to \$4.50. Handsomely made, neatly trimmed, good honest suits, that give you your money's worth.

Boys' Honest Furnishings.

Boys' Knee Pants, good for vacation wear, pr. 25c. Boys' all-wool knee pants—mixtures and plaids, well made and serviceable, pr. 50c. Boys' newest style hats, each 50c. Boys' autumn caps, each 25 and 50 cents.

Men's Dressy Trousers.

You can buy the summer weights at greatly reduced prices, some at one-half off. No goods carried over—that's what makes low prices on light weights. It takes two pairs of trousers to wear out one coat and vest. It's your opportunity to get the two for almost the price of one. That's worth something to you. Pantaloon at \$2.00, \$2.50 and up to \$5.00. Have been worth up to \$6.50. Try to match them at these prices.

Sterling values for men and boys—every item of the "worth-your-money" kind. In clothing, in furnishings, any and every purchase is attended with the fullest satisfaction. We GUARANTEE PRICES—we guarantee the qualities.

Special.—A few light, all-wool Pants at half price. Children's Wash Suits at half price.

Cor. 6th and W'nington Sts. O. L. STEWART HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

LOCAL NOTES.

—Miss Nellie Reikard, of Juniata, is the guest of James Thompson's family. —The ITEM force is under obligations to S. P. Stubbs for a quantity of luscious plums of the peach variety.

—R. C. Fields and wife attended the Walnut Grove camp meeting in the lower end of the county last week.

—An interesting little daughter of Miles Quarry, of Hare's valley, is critically ill with typhoid fever.

—Ira V. Rex and wife, of Greensburg, spent a few days recently with parents and friends in this place.

—Next Tuesday is the last day for paying borough and school taxes if you wish to get a discount of five per cent.

—Mrs. B. White, of Altoona, and Mrs. M. Plummer, of Tyrone, were guests of S. P. Stubbs' family during the past week.

—According to the report of the Secretary of Internal Affairs, the cost of caring for the poor of Bedford county in 1896 was \$11,000.

—Miss Kate Cowher has gone to visit relatives in Half Moon valley. We hope she will derive much pleasure from her much needed vacation.

—All time-pieces repaired by J. H. Cunningham, agent, Jeweler, are guaranteed for one year. Division street, Mount Union, Pa. 8-4-4t.

—Parish D. Woodward and wife, of Pittsburg, are spending a ten days' vacation with Mr. Woodward's parents, Rev. R. S. Woodward and wife, in Mapleton.

—Mrs. George Anderson, of Savanah, Georgia, and Mrs. Rettie Aiken, of Altoona, spent a few days of the past week among friends and relatives in this place.

—Joseph M. Baker and family, who moved to Allegheny county last spring, returned to Mapleton last Friday evening and will again take up their residence in our midst.

—The Misses Doyle, daughters of Dr. B. Oscar Doyle, of Louisville, Kentucky, who are visiting among friends in this county, spent Monday with Levi Wright's family, in this place.

—Mrs. Jacob Turnbaugh and children are visiting among friends in Perry county. Mr. Turnbaugh will go down next Saturday to see his relatives and bring his family home.

—The coal mines of the Rockhill Iron and Coal company at Robertsdale and Woodvale have been putting out large quantities of coal since the coal miner's strike has been on.

—The third annual encampment of the Juniata Valley Veteran Association will be held at McClure, Snyder county, beginning Monday, September 6th, and continue at least four days.

—Congressman Mahon has recommended the following postmasters for this county: Capt. Oliver Rumberger, Warriorsmark; Thomas Kelly, Orbisonia; I. N. Taylor, Mount Union.

—A. W. Wright, Esq., our versatile Trough Creek correspondent, and one of the best friends of the ITEM, has been ill during the past two weeks. We hope for his speedy restoration to health.

—George L. Smith, of Hare's valley, E. M. Smith, of Trough Creek valley, and the editor of the ITEM, were the representatives from this section to the Smith family reunion at Lakemont last Thursday.

—John Kunkle, a laborer employed in the Pennsylvania railroad company's wheel foundry, drank two tin cups of ice water and is dead as a result, the ice water having produced cramps that resulted in death.

—The best Sewing Machines for the least money, at J. H. Cunningham's, agent, Division street, Mount Union, Pa. Also needles, supplies and repairing for all makes machines at lowest prices. 8-4-4t.

—Elmer Ayers, charged with various robberies about Reedsville, whose case was postponed from April to August court, escaped from the Lewistown jail by scaling the wall last Thursday morning about 9 o'clock but was not caught.

—The Chambersburg Register says: While Oscar Atherton, of Greencastle, was hauling bark out of the mountain above Cove Gap he ran into a nest of copperhead snakes. He killed 47 of the reptiles, all of which were of a large size.

—The large general store of J. B. Shellenberger, located at Bannerville, Mifflin county, was destroyed by fire on Saturday, August 14. It was a two-story building used as a store, warehouse and dwelling. The fire originated from a flue.

—This week the Patriotic Order Sons of America is celebrating its semi-centennial in the city of Reading with one of the most magnificent displays that city has ever witnessed. Preparations for the event have been in progress for more than a year.

—R. N. McCarl departed Monday morning for Reading to attend the sessions of the State Camp of the P. O. S. of A. Mr. McCarl is the delegate from Washington Camp, No. 59, of this place. Before he returns home he expects to visit Philadelphia and Cape May.

—Last Sunday afternoon the Junior Epworth League of the M. E. church was reorganized. The following officers were elected: Ellis Baker, 1st vice president; Cora Miller, 2nd vice president; Bessie Neice, 3d vice president; Lewis Dysart, secretary, and Ed. McCarl, treasurer. The Juniors will meet every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

—Dr. H. C. Chisolm, of Huntingdon, has been elected president of the Tussey Mountain Mining and Smelting company in place of Isaac Taylor, who resigned on account of age and the increased business of the company. Two-inch iron pipes have been run into the mine to be used from the air compressor to facilitate the process of mining the ore.

—During a row between the Peights and Luthers at Collinsville, a suburb of Altoona, on the night of August 7, Robert Luther was struck on the head with a stone by George Peight, from the effect of which he died on Saturday evening last. The Peights, who were out on bail, were rearrested and locked up, the charge against them not admitting of bail.

—D. M. Evans and wife are visiting among friends in Tod township. This is Mr. Evans' first extended trip since he was made an invalid by a paralytic stroke more than six years ago. We understand he stood the ride very well and is enjoying himself hugely among the good people and good things of Trough Creek valley. We hope his visit may do him good.

—Mrs. Mary W. Hesser, wife of A. Ross Hesser, of Altoona, died last Wednesday morning and was buried Friday afternoon. Deceased, whose maiden name was Pincin, was a native of Maine, where she was born February 17, 1843. Her husband, eight children, three brothers and one sister survive her. Mrs. S. L. Henderson, of this place, attended the funeral.

—Messrs. Robert Rigger and Calvin Chilcote, of Shy Beaver, this county, have invented an improved hub for wagon and buggy wheels. It is made of metal, and detachable in parts and is self-oiling. The inventors and their friends claim it to be a valuable improvement and are endeavoring to form a company to manufacture the hub on an extensive scale.

—Mrs. Philip Haas, of Altoona, attempted to start a fire in the kitchen stove with coal oil last Wednesday morning. The can exploded and set fire to her clothing and before the flames could be extinguished she was fatally burned. The house and part of the household goods were also considerably damaged. Two children sleeping on the second floor were rescued by the firemen.

—By the falling of a rock at Swope & Gayton's limestone quarry last Thursday morning, William McMullin, Harry Bailey, E. E. Palmer and John Lamberson were more or less injured. McMullin was struck on the head and Bailey on the leg. Their injuries kept them from work two days. Palmer and Lamberson were struck on the back but escaped serious injuries. It was a narrow escape for all four of the men.

—The Rockhill flour mill at Rockhill, owned by the Coal and Iron company, was totally destroyed by fire on Friday afternoon, together with 500 bushels of wheat, 1,000 bushels of oats, 600 bushels of corn and twenty tons of chop, belonging to J. Brodbeck, who rented the mill. All the flour that was in sacks was saved. The origin of the fire is unknown, but it is believed to have been caused by a spark from the engine in the mill. The loss is considerable. The building was insured, but Mr. Brodbeck had no insurance on the contents.

—Christ, a son of Adam Gerlach, of Henderson township, was struck and instantly killed by Atlantic express, while walking on the railroad at the culvert just west of Mill Creek, last Wednesday morning. A freight train was approaching from the east and the express from the west while he was crossing the culvert, and in attempting to get out of the way he was struck by the express. The unfortunate lad was aged about 14 years.

—Our old friend George Godard had quite a painful experience on Monday evening. While gathering plums the ladder upon which he was standing slipped and threw him full length on an adjacent barbed wire fence. He was unable to extricate himself and a couple neighbors were apprised of his perilous position, who came to his assistance and removed him. Mr. Godard's clothing was badly torn and his person contained several painful lacerations.

—Sacramental services will be held in the Mapleton M. E. church next Sunday evening at 7:30. Love Feast at 6:30. It is desired that all members of the church attend these services, and all others are most cordially invited. Sacramental services will be held in the Mill Creek M. E. church next Sunday at 10:30 A. M. On Thursday evening, September 2nd, quarterly conference will convene at 6 o'clock and preaching by the presiding elder, Rev. J. B. Polsgrove, at 7:30.

—At Salladasburg Wednesday, Mrs. Mary Whitcomb went to Dr. C. B. Bastian to have several teeth extracted. The dentist at first refused to administer ether, owing to the weak condition of the lady's heart. The woman was suffering intense pain from toothache and insisted that the anæsthetic be given her. The dentist finally yielded to her importunities and gave her the ether. Mrs. Whitcomb did not regain consciousness, and died in the chair. Her husband and two small children survive. The dentist was exonerated from all blame.

—The Smith family reunion at Lakemont Park last Thursday brought together a large crowd of people—variously estimated at from 10,000 to 15,000—about 8,000 of whom were Smiths. They represented every walk in life. At the afternoon meeting an address of welcome was made by Dr. G. W. Smith, of Hollidaysburg, after which there were addresses, recitations and music. Letters were read from a number of prominent Smiths who were unable to be present. Dr. G. W. Smith, the promoter of the unique gathering, can congratulate himself on the great success of the reunion.

A Sudden Death.

The Local News of Thursday says: Rev. W. H. I. Houghton, pastor of St. John's Episcopal church of this place, died quite suddenly about 4 o'clock this morning. His wife was awakened by his stentorian breathing, but before assistance could be summoned the vital spark had fled. An affection of the heart from which he has suffered for some time is supposed to have been the cause of his sudden death, which is quite a shock to his friends and the community.

Deceased was aged 32 years, and entered upon his duties as rector of the Episcopal church at this place and Tyrone on the 14th of July, 1895. He was an earnest, able minister of the gospel, and a very pleasant gentleman who had done much in building up the congregation. He was a member of Washington Camp, No. 321, P. O. S. of A., at this place, and a good and useful citizen. He is survived by his wife and two children, who have the sympathy of the community in their sad and sudden bereavement.

Cost of the Encampment.

The annual encampment of the National Guardsmen of Pennsylvania is no small matter in the expense account of the State. The week's stay of the Second Brigade at Conneaut Lake cost just about \$50,000. The boys used 35,000 loaves of bread, 6,000 pounds of hard-tack, 20,500 pounds of fresh beef, 8,500 pounds of ham, 2,700 pounds of beans, 4,000 pounds of sugar, 12,000 pounds of rice, 3,500 pounds of coffee, 50 pounds of canned salmon, 600 pounds of soft soap, 4,000 bars of toilet soap, 1,100 pounds of salt, 65 pounds of pepper, 25 bushels of onions, 175 barrels of potatoes, 1,250 cans of corn, 720 gallons of canned tomatoes, 3 barrels of pepper and other sundries.

The Mapleton rifle team made the following score in their contest last Saturday afternoon:

Swope	126	Lamberson	116
Palmer	136	Neice	103
Wharton	113		

Marriage Licenses.

Charles Newingham and Katie Bunn, both of Huntingdon.

George W. Kern and Belle Campbell, of Lack township, Juniata county, Pa. Harry J. Madden and Julia C. None-maker, of Seale, Pa.

John M. Yetter, Lack P. O., Juniata county, Rosie S. Shore, Springfield township.

Westley Zell and Rosie B. Long, of Huntingdon.

John H. Kelley, of Decorum, Pa., Edith M. Clugston, Duke Centre, McKean county, Pa.

William Heister, Yellow Creek, and Jennie Putt, of Puttstown.

Samuel L. Wall, Logan township, and Bertha Kocher, Barree township.

Samuel Rogers, Shirleysburg, and Melissa Steller, Shirley township.

Rodert H. Norris and Elizabeth Seibert, Dublin township.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company is experimenting with a view of reducing the time between Chicago and New York on passenger trains. It is proposed to take an hour off the time of the Chicago Limited between Chicago and Pittsburg and an hour off between Pittsburg and New York. On a recent trip made by officials of the road the run between Chicago and Pittsburg, 480 miles, was made in 9 hours and 13 minutes, which is 3 hours less than the limited's time. A great many stops had to be made at grade crossings. To do this the train made 74 miles an hour for hours and hours with the greatest ease.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given to all persons interested that the following named persons have settled their accounts in the Register's office at Huntingdon, and that the said accounts will be confirmed nisi September 8, 1897, and absolutely September 14, 1897.

1 BOWMAN, First and final account of George W. Bowman, administrator of Elmer D. Bowman, late of the borough of Huntingdon, deceased.

2 FOCHT, First and final account of Martin L. Focht, and Samuel D. Focht, executors of the last will and testament of Adam Focht, late of Morris township, deceased.

3 FOGAL, First and final account of J. W. Fogal and Adam Fogal, administrators of Michael Fogal, late of Dublin township, dec'd, with distribution.

4 CRISWELL, First and final account of David H. Fisher, administrator of Sarah Criswell, late of Lincoln township, dec'd.

5 HAINES, First and final account of Charles Sheifer and Herman Lorenz, executors of the estate of Christian Haines, late of the borough of Huntingdon, dec'd.

6 WILSON, First and final account of John C. Taylor, executor of William E. Wilson, late of Tell township, deceased, with distribution.

7 CORBIN, First and final account of Thos. E. Woods, administrator of the estate of Lincoln Corbin, late of the borough of Huntingdon, dec'd.

8 McDONALD, First and final account of J. G. Templeton, executor of the estate of James E. McDonald, late of the borough of Mapleton, dec'd.

9 OAKS, First and final account of Thomas M. Oaks, administrator of William A. Oaks, late of Jackson township, dec'd.

10 MUMBERG, First and final account of Samuel Ralston, administrator of C. Mumberg, late of Warriorsmark township, dec'd.

11 BAITH, First and final account of John W. Baith, administrator of George W. Baith, late of the borough of Cassville, dec'd.

12 KOUGH, First and final account of George P. Kough, executor of the last will and testament of Catharine Kough, late of Dublin township, dec'd.

13 PARSONS, First and final account of Wm. G. Piper, executor of Robert E. Parsons, late of Tell township, dec'd, with distribution account annexed.

14 EVANS, First account of J. F. Evans, guardian of Herbert and Marden Evans, minor children of William Evans, dec'd.

15 REYNOLDS, First and final account of H. M. Corbin, administrator of the estate of Isaiah Reynolds, late of Cass township, deceased.

16 DECKER, First and final account of Samuel T. Brown, d. b. n. c. t. a. of N. C. Decker, late of the borough of Huntingdon, deceased, as filed by Charles G. and E. C. Brown, executors of said Samuel T. Brown, deceased.

17 PENROSE, First and final account of H. C. Crownover, administrator of Henry Penrose, late of Birmingham borough, deceased.

18 MILLS, Account of Mrs. Fannie Mills, administratrix of the estate of Harris Mills, late of Dublin township, deceased.

19 OLIVER, Second and final administration and Trust account of John C. Oliver, executor of James Oliver, dec'd, and trustee appointed to sell the real estate of said decedent, under proceedings in partition.

20 KINKEAD, First and final account of H. H. Swope, executor of the estate of Nancy Kinkead, late of the borough of Mapleton, dec'd, with distribution account annexed.

21 ASHMAN, The sixth account of Isaac Taylor, trustee of the estate and heirs of Mary Jane Ashman, late of the borough of Three Springs, deceased.

23 Final account of Solomon Troutwine, guardian of Mary A. Devine (formerly Houtz), Ida M. Houtz and Charles E. Houtz, children of Emanuel Houtz, deceased, all of said wards having attained their majority.

24 GORSUCH, Account of W. H. Stonebraker and Elizabeth Gorsuch, executors of the estate of Isaac C. Gorsuch, late of the township of Brady, deceased.

25 CONRAD, Account of Thomas S. Johnston, guardian of Jennie M. Conrad (now Jones), minor child of William P. Conrad, late of the borough of Huntingdon, dec'd.

26 WHITSEL, First and final account of Samuel Whitsel, administrator of Adam G. Whitsel, late of Cromwell township, dec'd.

Register's office, } B. F. GODARD, Aug. 6, 1897. } Register.

The Weather Is a Little Cool

---N I T !

but Springtime is here and we are right along with a full line of Spring and Summer goods.

White Dress Goods, Challies, Percales, Summer Prints,

beautiful colors and effects. A nice line of

Ladies' Shirt Waists

with detachable collars, at only 50c. Every other department of our store is complete, as usual. We don't want to hurry you but don't wait for some one else to get the choice.

Respectfully,

A. B. Gillam.

Benj. O'Connor & Sons.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness.

THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

In Switzerland a number of new railways are projected, the cost of which will exceed \$5,000,000.

Until the discovery of the gold mines in California, Russia was the greatest gold producing country, mining about \$13,000,000 a year.

The late Prince Consort, Charles Dickens the novelist, and Mr. Gladstone are declared to have been the three men who have exercised the most influence upon the British character during the Victorian era.

The gold excitement has brought up the issue of the Alaskan boundary once more, but in a way that will compel the American and British governments to take prompt measures to define their territorial rights.

In a recent article in Science, Dr. Brinton calls attention to the fact that the missionary Haverstadt was so well pleased with the language of the Areucaian Indians of Chile that he published a work on it in 1777, advocating its adoption as a universal tongue for the world, a ready-made Volapuk.

The question of transportation is one of supreme importance to farmers. The government, first and last, has given away about 155,000,000 acres of the public domain to railroads, and one of the reasons assigned for this liberality was that rapid and cheap distribution of farm products would compensate the people for the generous donation.

The Transvaal and the Klondike gold fields are likely to have a rival in South America, according to the recent reports from that country. A San Francisco dispatch to the effect that recent advices from Peru, which have been confirmed upon good authority, state that the wonderful rich strikes reported from the Klondike region have been eclipsed by discoveries in that country. This statement is based upon the rediscovery of the famous Inca gold fields, in the department of Cuzco and Puna, in the eastern border of that country, which has long been famous for its richness in precious metals. The supply of gold may run out some day, but there seems to be no immediate danger of it. On the contrary, at present it is greatly on the increase, and there is every reason to believe that the argument of the silverites, that there is not gold enough to answer the world's purposes, is based upon false premises. At least, the present generation is likely to have all the gold that it needs for the arts and for money, and a comfortable surplus beside.

A leading statistician has compiled the following table showing the average longevity of the world's various nationalities:

NATIONALITY.	AVERAGE AGE.
Japanese.....	38.8
Russians.....	26.7
Germans.....	43.9
Austria-Hungarians.....	35.7
French.....	40.0
English.....	50.0
Swiss.....	40.0
Belgians.....	40.0
Dutch.....	35.9
Spaniards.....	33.4
Italians.....	33.3
Scandinavians.....	51.4

From the above figures it will be observed that the Scandinavians head the list with an average longevity of 51.4 years; next come the English with 50 years to their credit, followed by the Germans with only 43.9 years. The lowest on the scale is Russia, whose vitality is credited with only 26.7 years. The statistician does not appear to have included America in his calculations, although it is perfectly fair to assume that the longevity of Americans is equal to that of Englishmen, adds the Atlanta Constitution. Americans have the reputation of living fast, but this is not altogether deserved. It may be gravely doubted if any country on the globe can boast of a more conservative citizenship, taking it as a whole, than the United States, and the word conservatism applies as well to the social as it does to the political character of the people. While climatic conditions to some extent determine longevity, it is largely controlled by national character and habits. In the light of these observations the foregoing table cannot fail to be of interest to our readers.

AT THE PASTURE BARS.

The sun is in his tent,
The sky is thick besprent
With kindling stars;
While the hour is growing late,
The cows impatient wait.
At the pasture bars.

Why linger in the lane
The milkmaid and the swain
With the milking pail?
The one to listen well
To hear the other tell
The old, old tale.

The pear tree by the wall
Conceals the two from all
The winking stars;
But the cattle know 'tis late,
Impatiently they wait
At the pasture bars.

Isaac Bassett Choate, in N.Y. Home Journal.

Cecil's False Faith.

BY ANNA SHIELDS.

"It is monstrous!"

Cecil was marching up and down the long drawing room at Wellford Place, his face angrily flushed, his brow in heavy wrinkles, his whole frame quivering with passion. I had just told him the terms of Uncle Harry Wellford's will, for he had been in New Orleans when our uncle died and reached home three days after the funeral. "It was a letter from Mr. Hay," I said, "that almost killed Uncle Harry. We thought he had made a new will, but it could not be found."

Cecil's face brightened.

"A letter from Mr. Hay! A new will!" he said musingly, but keeping his eyes keenly bent upon my face. "Why did you think that?"

"Mr. Potter told Willard so; but we could not find it and—Willard seemed to be pleased."

"No doubt! The cur! No doubt the new will gave me the rights of which he has robbed me."

"Oh, Cecil, don't—please don't!" I pleaded. "Willard is not a cur or a thief."

And yet I said it falteringly, for was not Cecil my cousin and betrothed and Willard only my guardian under Uncle Harry's will, and scarcely even a friend as yet?

But Cecil clinched his hands hard a moment and said:

"Tell me again the terms of this unjust will?"

"Uncle Harry has left me the house and ten thousand dollars and to you thirty thousand dollars; all the rest—the factory, the real estate in New York, the bank stock—you know, Cecil—all the rest goes to Willard!"

I shuddered at the oath that broke from Cecil's lips. "But Mr. Hay's letter?" he asked.

"Uncle was very ill when that came and we sent for Mr. Potter at once. I cannot tell you any more excepting that a search was made for the will and Willard seemed relieved when it was not found."

Cecil made no reply to this. His anger seemed to have been rising till it made him speechless. He strode out at the French window and down the garden path, while I threw myself upon the sofa and cried as I had seldom cried in all my petted life. For Cecil was my betrothed, had been away more than a year, and I fancied I loved him. His letters had been brief and cold for a long time, and now, after one cold caress, he had spoken only of Uncle Harry's will—not one loving, tender word to me—doubly orphaned by our uncle's death.

Willard was not our own cousin, but Uncle Harry's stepson, and much older than either Cecil or myself. We were still children when Willard was sent to Paris to take charge of the importations for our uncle's business and he had lived there until Cecil went to New Orleans to control a branch establishment. Before Cecil left we were formally betrothed.

But I knew that Cecil was not pleasing Uncle Harry; that he was extravagant, negligent of important business affairs, and ugly stories of dissipation came often to us. Mr. Hay, an immensely wealthy Louisiana planter, who was one of Uncle Harry's friends and business correspondents, had made Cecil warmly welcome in his family, and the letter that had so agitated him had been at once destroyed, and no hint of its contents given to me.

But long before this Willard had come home upon business and Uncle Harry would not let him leave again. He was a great contrast to Cecil.

Cecil, at twenty-five, was the handsomest man I ever saw, with curling brown hair and large, blue eyes, a smiling mouth and perfect features. He was seven years older than myself, but ten years younger than Willard.

Willard, when he came from Paris, was a dark-haired, dark-eyed man, with a grave face, settled habits of punctuality, a reserved manner; a man who inspired confidence and whom Uncle Harry, at nearly seventy years of age, respected, which was a high compliment.

I was glad Willard was away upon some business of the estate as I watched Cecil pacing up and down the garden walks, restlessly beheading all my pet flowers with his cane. If they quarreled, I thought, with a shudder—Cecil looked murderous.

Then I cried again until Mrs. Stone, my old governess, who had remained as my companion, came in to comfort

me. The dear old lady was very kind, very gentle, but she said little about Cecil, and that little seemed to advise me to think no more about him. It bewildered me! Of course I did not expect a wedding to follow a funeral at once, but why was Cecil to be treated like one in disgrace? The new will may have given him Willard's place and property. He evidently thought so.

He came in after an hour or two, in which he had walked off the worst of his rage, but there was a look in his eyes that was worse than hot anger, and he said:

"That will must be found!"

"There was a thorough search made for it!" Mrs. Stone said, coldly.

"Yes, by interested parties!" was the sneering reply. "The house is yours, Marian, not Willard's. I ask your permission to look for the will."

I gave it and then escaped to my own room. He would look for the will, perhaps find it, and Willard would lose his inheritance. And I was not glad! A horrible weight oppressed me as I thought of Cecil master in Wellford Place—master of the factory—my husband!

At the last thought the scales fell at last from my girlish eyes and I knew that my love for Cecil was but the natural affection of a child for a life companion, exalted to an ideal perfection by a youthful imagination. And when the idol had fallen there rose in its place a grave face with large, soft, black eyes, and I covered my own face to hide hot blushes; for never had Willard spoken one word of love to Cecil's betrothed—never given me other than the gentle courtesy due to his stepfather's niece and his short-time ward.

He was a king amongst men, and I knew it. For years I had known of Uncle Harry's affection and trust in his Paris agent and since he had been at home. I had not wondered at either. The factory hands fairly worshiped him, for he was strict in rule, just in every dealing, stern to rebuke fault, and yet in trouble or illness he was as generous as a prince and gentle as a woman.

And while I thought of all this I could hear Cecil in the room so lately solemnized by the presence of death, tossing about the furniture, rummaging everywhere, to disinherit Willard. I could not bear it. At least he should know the danger menacing him!

I slipped down stairs and over the village, nearly two miles away, sending from there a telegram to New York—only a few words to

"WILLARD DENISON, M.—Hotel, New York: You are needed at Wellford Place immediately. MARIAN."

Then I sped homeward, already relieved. At least he would come back and know of Cecil's return. It was evening when we heard him in the hall. I had been reading and Cecil fingering the keys of the piano when Willard came in.

His face was very grave, but he spoke cordially to Cecil, who answered briefly and insultingly—almost accusing him of concealing the will. For one second the dark eyes flashed angrily, but before he spoke Willard wore his calm, self-possessed face again.

"You are unjust, Cecil," he said; "all my influence was exerted in your behalf."

"It looks so!" was the sneering reply.

"Your uncle thought his business should be left in competent and experienced hands. Have yours proved to be so?"

"No. I am not a bargaining tradesman. Uncle Harry trained me for a gentleman."

The sneering emphasis brought a dusky red for a moment on Willard's dark cheek. He spoke with stern emphasis.

"Be content, then, to leave the cares of trade to me. Your income and prospects will give you sufficient for idle ease."

His prospects! I looked up then, so puzzled that Willard said:

"Is it possible you have not told Marian?"

"You have doubtless done so."

"No, it was not my duty—certainly not my pleasure."

"Told me what?" I cried, with a dizzy feeling and a choking of my breath.

Mrs. Stone answered:

"Your uncle's letter from Mr. Hay announced Mr. Cecil Wellford's engagement to Miss Rose Hay."

"You might as well add," said Cecil, "that we were privately married the day I left. No one knows that as yet, but I shall claim my bride when I return to New Orleans."

I staggered toward the door, but would have fallen had not a strong arm held me up as I reeled forward. The same kind support led me to the library and placed me in a deep armchair. I must have been white and looked faint, for a moment later a glass of water was held to my lips, and Willard said, very tenderly:

"Drink this, Marian! My poor child, try to think he is not worthy of your regret."

That nerved me. I drank the water and said: "I am not grieving! I am glad—glad!"

And then I broke into hysterical weeping. I was but a girl, and had been tried hardly in the last few weeks. I had thought all my tears, spent, but

they flowed freely, as I buried my face in the cushion of the chair and sobbed.

A gentle hand stroked my curls, and, after I was quieter, I heard Willard leave the library.

Cecil had gone to his own room, and Mrs. Stone was alone, when at last I returned to the drawing-room. She understood me, I think, for when she kissed me, she said:

"I wanted to tell you before, but your uncle forbade it."

"Was he pleased?" I asked.

"I cannot tell you. Mr. Hay is an old friend, and his only child will doubtless inherit large wealth, but your uncle never spoke of the matter to me beyond giving me the letter to read and destroy and telling me to keep the matter from you till we heard from Cecil."

"But the will?"

"Of that I know nothing."

We were a constrained party at breakfast, but when the meal was over Cecil announced his determination to search in Uncle Harry's room until the will was found. Very gravely Willard advised him to let the matter rest, but was answered by such taunts as no man could bear patiently.

"Have your will!" he said. "We will all search again."

But after all the search fell upon Cecil and Mrs. Stone. I would not stir a finger, and Willard stood beside me while the others turned over every paper and rummaged every corner. As Cecil opened a Japan cabinet full of rare coins and stones, I saw Willard turn pale, and a moment later Cecil cried: "I have found it!"

He opened it hastily. It was very short, and as he read all the blood deserted his face and he gasped for breath. It was long before he spoke. Then he said:

"You have seen this?"

"I have," said Willard, gravely.

"You—hid—it!"

"No! I suspected its whereabouts, but did not know!"

"And you would have let it lie there?"

"I will destroy it now if you consent. Let the matter lie between us two."

He glanced nervously at me. But Cecil said: "Marian must see it!" and gave me the paper.

Then I knew that my uncle had revoked his old legacy to Cecil and left him five dollars, while my inheritance was left intact, upon condition that I married Willard.

The paper fell from my hands, and I covered my face. Willard's voice broke an oppressive silence.

"This paper concerns us only," he said, "and I take the responsibility of destroying it."

I heard a match scrape and Cecil's voice saying:

"You are nobler than I am."

Footsteps left the room, and I thought I was alone till I heard Willard's voice, low and tender:

"Marian," he said, "your uncle guessed the secret of my love for you, though I implored him to leave you free, but he made the will you have just seen. Only its ashes remain, and you are free, as before. Do not grieve, Marian. It breaks my heart to see you unhappy!"

I lifted my face then. My secret must have been in my eyes, for I was caught in a strong clasp, and a tender kiss fell on my lips, as Willard whispered:

"My love! My wife!"

So Cecil, returning to his own wife, knew that his false faith had left no broken heart at Wellford Place, where, in the Christmas time of rejoicing, there was a quiet wedding, and I became indeed Willard's wife.—The Ledger.

Preached Above a Precipice.

In the wildest and most picturesque section of Wirt county, near Creston, West Virginia, a huge rock, known as "Devil's Tea Table," hangs over the river high above the valley. Recently the Rev. John Bonnett, an eccentric evangelist, announced that he would preach from the rock, naming Sunday as the day for the service.

During Saturday night and early Sunday morning the backwoodsmen and their families began gathering at the foot of the rock, and by eleven o'clock over 1000 persons awaited the advent of the preacher, who soon appeared on the edge of the rock and delivered his sermon from a pulpit two hundred above his congregation, his text being "On This Rock I Build My Church." It was the most unique and impressive service ever held in the state.—New York Telegram.

An Old Apple Tree.

Perhaps the oldest apple tree in this section stands on Col. O. N. Starr's place just above town. Mr. L. N. Jones says he has known the tree for sixty years, and it must have been five or six years old when he first saw it. It has been bearing constantly for over half a century and now has about ten bushels of apples on it. It is five feet and six inches in circumference, and thirty-three feet through the spread of the branches.—Calloun (Ga.) Times.

The revenue of the New York post-office for the fiscal year ending the 30th of June was \$4,603,175.98, that of Philadelphia footed up to \$1,358,913.44.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Washington Items.

The question of a treaty between France and the United States under the reciprocity clause of the new Tariff law is under consideration.

Secretary Sherman has sent a reply to the last note of Japan relative to the annexation of Hawaii.

President McKinley's congratulations have been conveyed to the President of Uruguay on the failure of the recent attempt on the life of the South American executive.

W. W. Warbrick, of Cincinnati, has been appointed Chief Law Clerk in the office of Comptroller of the Treasury, at Washington.

The Treasury Department will permit boats bound for Dyea, Alaska, to land at Skagway if weather be bad.

General David G. Swain, U. S. A., retired, died in Washington, aged sixty-three. He was born in Salem, Ohio, in 1834, and came of a family which has been represented in every war ever waged by the United States.

Domestic.

RECORD OF THE LEAGUE CLUBS.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.	Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Boston.....	31	690	Pittsb'g.....	43	54	443	
Balt.....	32	667	Louisv'le.....	44	56	440	
Cincin'ati.....	34	642	Philad'a.....	44	53	431	
N'w York.....	37	615	Brooklyn.....	40	53	408	
Clevel'd.....	52	45	536	Wash'n.....	40	59	404
Chicago.....	49	53	480	St. Louis.....	26	74	260

The Davis will case of Butte, Montana, has been settled after seven years of litigation, under which the estate shrank in value \$5,000,000.

A policeman, Charles Hemminger, surprised burglars in the basement of Isaac Harter & Son's savings bank at Canton, Ohio. The burglars' lookout opened fire on the officer, and the latter shot one of the men who had been in the cellar. The burglar died at the hospital later without revealing his identity. The burglars had a big lot of tools and explosives in the cellar, and were, no doubt, professionals.

New York Anarchists have retained counsel to prevent the exclusion of their fellows coming here from Europe.

William W. Lawrence shot and dangerously wounded Judge Seaver, of Woodstock, Vt., the crime being the outcome of domestic difficulty between Lawrence and his wife, which had come up before Judge Seaver for decision.

A meeting of coal mine operators was held in Pittsburgh, Penn., and an organization was formed with the purpose of ending the strike.

The convention of the American Bankers' Association came to a close at Detroit, Mich.; Joseph C. Hendrix, of New York, was elected President for the ensuing year.

Mrs. W. H. Thompson was arrested at her father's home, south of Terre Haute, Ind., for burying her three-weeks-old baby alive. When Detective McRae lifted the child out of a shallow grave and found it yet alive, though she says she had buried it three days before, her only comment was: "I thought it was strangled."

At the elevator of the Davenport (Iowa) Glucose Works two terrific dust explosions took place, as a result of which four lives were lost and two persons seriously injured. The dead are: John Raap, fell from top of building, sixty feet; Joah Hamm, fell from top of elevator; William Wolff, caught by falling wall, and Paul A. Wolff, caught by falling wall.

Joseph Perry was sentenced to life imprisonment at Fitchburg, Mass., for assaulting Estelle G. Stratton.

The failure of packers on the Klondike trail to keep their agreement caused the gold seekers to take a determined stand, in which rifles were shown to bring the packers to terms.

Harvey Be Berry, colored, was hanged in the jailyard at Memphis, Tenn. He protested his innocence while on the gallows. He was hanged for attempted assault on a seven-year-old girl on October 8, 1896. This is the first legal hanging for this crime in Tennessee.

The Middle-of-the-Road Populists, of Iowa, held a State convention and placed a ticket in the field headed by Charles A. Lloyd, of Muscatine County, for Governor.

The Tennessee Centennial Exposition may be able to return subscriptions and pay a small dividend. Many exhibits will be sent to Paris for 1900.

Jane and Minerva Young, sisters-in-law, who live with their husbands on Beech Ford, Ky., had a battle at the family spring. Minerva, true to her war-like name, was armed with a big knife. Jane was armed with a club. They fought for fifteen minutes. Minerva wielded her knife skillfully, and after cutting Jane in a dozen places followed her work by stabbing her in the breast. Jane died an hour later.

Pig iron in Cleveland, Ohio, has advanced from \$9.25 to \$9.50 for future delivery.

Statistician Neill, of New Orleans, says the outlook this year is for a cotton crop of at least 9,750,000 bales, conceding a short crop in Texas.

George Leuthauser, a Brooklyn electrician, was killed by a current of 2400 volts in a Unionport (N.Y.) power house.

The injunction against the striking coal miners near Pittsburgh, Penn., has been made permanent, forbidding marching and trespass.

Private J. H. Williams, of the United States Marine Corps, at Charlestown, Mass., committed suicide.

High officials of the Pennsylvania and Reading Railroad Companies said that the demand for cars was so great that it threatened a car famine.

There is great enthusiasm at Rome, N. Y., over the success of the new gas wells, and four more wells will be drilled at once.

At Middletown, N. Y., Austin, the eleven-year-old son of George W. Decker, Jr., of Warwick, was shot and instantly killed. Austin and his nine-year-old brother secured a revolver and a loaded shotgun. The gun was placed on a bed. The trigger caught in the bedclothes, which the younger boy pulled, and the gun was discharged, the shot passing through Austin's windpipe.

At Jacksonville, Fla., the situation in regard to the floating hyacinths is growing serious. The decayed vegetation blocks the river front, and navigation is greatly impeded. An epidemic of fever is threatened. There is a movement on foot to appeal to the State Board of Health.

May Anderson, arrested for the sale of forged Baltimore and Ohio Railroad mileage books, has been sentenced to pay a fine of \$500 and costs and to serve six months in Cleveland, Ohio. If her fine be not paid she will remain in prison four years. The woman wept bitterly when sentence was passed, and shrieked as she was taken from the courtroom.

Mine operators in the Pittsburgh (Penn.) district said they would open their mines at all hazards, and would use Gatling guns to protect their workmen against strikers.

TO DEATH OVER NIAGARA

Two Men and a Boy Swept Over the Horseshoe Falls.

PERISHED BEFORE THOUSANDS.

Frank Weber, of Buffalo, and Warren Bush and Charles Glasner, of Chicago, Sailed in a Small Boat to Their Watery Graves—Thousands Stood Powerless on Shore Watching the Tragedy.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y. (Special).—A thrilling tragedy was enacted in the raging waters of the Niagara Sunday afternoon, and three lives were sacrificed to the treacherous waters of the river. About 5 o'clock it was reported that a boat had ventured too near the rapids, had been caught in the swift current and was seen to be carried over the Horseshoe Falls.

In a short time the river bank was lined with persons from the hotels and Prospect Park. Some one descried the boat, and the cry went up in the throng, "There she goes!" The men clung with desperate energy to the boat, which was swept along with lightning rapidity into the long rapids of the Canadian side.

The boat was tossed about as if were paper. Then it disappeared altogether between the huge waves, to reappear again. No effort was made by the occupants before they reached the swift water to stem the course of the craft, and it is supposed they were intoxicated. When they reached the rapids they must have realized that death was staring them in the face, but they simply clung to the boat and went down to their fate.

The crowds on the shore groaned and watched the boat with its occupants with strange fascination. The great strong waves picked it up, hurled it down, and then would pause momentarily to be hurled downward again toward the brink of the cataract.

The distance from the falls to the beginning of the swift water is fully a mile. The boat was less than four minutes in going this distance and, just before reaching the terrible plunge, capsized. This was the last seen of the men, and it is supposed that their bodies were swept over the falls. The boat afterward was seen in the river below, but was not recovered. An oar was found by one of the crew of the Maid of the Mist.

No sooner had the news of the tragedy spread than search began for the persons who were in the boat. It was learned that the victims of the tragedy were Frank Weber, of Buffalo; Warren Bush, twenty-one years old, of Chicago, a former employee of the United States Express Company, and Charles Glasner, twenty-nine years old, of Chicago, employed by the United States Express Company. They had been camping on the banks of the Niagara River, with several companions. On the fatal day they hired a small boat at La Salle and started to row across the Niagara River to the Canadian shore.

SORROW FOR JOHN P. LOVELL.

A General Expression of Sympathy Called Out by His Death.

Seldom has there been such a general expression of sympathy over the loss of one whose life has been devoted to business pursuits, as has been called forth by the recent death at Cottage City, Mass., of that venerable landmark of the business world, the late John P. Lovell, founder and President of the John P. Lovell Arms Company of Boston. Almost numberless messages and letters of condolence, on the death of his honored father, have been received by Colonel Benjamin S. Lovell, Treasurer of the Lovell Arms Company. The wide scope covered by these communications is in itself evidence of the great regard in which he was held by the leaders in business and public life. These expressions of sympathy have not been confined to New England, but they have come from every prominent business center of the North, East, West and South—in fact, from every portion of the Union; because the name of John P. Lovell, and the corporation created by him, have been for more than a half century the synonym of honest dealing and business integrity. Even from England, from firms with whom Mr. Lovell had enjoyed the pleasantest business relations for more than fifty years, Colonel Lovell has received messages of sympathy.

A SAD ACCIDENT.

Score of Children Thrown Into Water and Five Drowned.

At the foot of Cherry street, Toronto, Canada, there is a float made of rough timber, twelve feet long by six feet wide, used for conveying workmen from the mainland to the breakwater, a distance of about a hundred yards. The float is worked by chains attached to the bank on one side and the breakwater on the other side.

Twenty-one children, boys and girls, from eight to thirteen years old, crowded in the raft to go to bathe at the breakwater. Half way across the channel, where the water is very deep, the raft capsized and all the children were thrown into the water. There were many boats in the neighborhood, and these were soon at the scene of the accident. All of the children were rescued except five. Three bodies have been recovered, those of Albert Driscoll, eight years; Gertrude Harvey, eleven years, and "Jack" Bethel, ten years. The names of the other two children are not known.

Disastrous Collision.

Running at fast speed to Coney Island, a trolley car of the Nassau Electric Railroad dashed into a drag upon which forty persons were riding, and, after killing two horses outright, hurled the passengers to the roadway. Many of the party were seriously injured, and the passengers in the trolley car were thrown into a wild panic. Three of the passengers on the car were also injured. William Grupp, driver, thirty-two years old, of Brooklyn, was fatally injured.

Chulalongkorn Not Coming Over.

The King of Siam, Chulalongkorn I., will not visit the United States, as at first proposed. After his continental visits, His Majesty will re-embark on his yacht at Marseilles, France, and will sail for home.

Army of the Potomac Reunion.

President McKinley and Secretary Alger attended the twenty-eighth reunion of the Society of the Army of the Potomac, at Troy, N. Y.

DUKE OF YORK IN DUBLIN.

He Lands in Ireland With the Duchess and Receives an Ovation.

The Duke and Duchess of York arrived at Kingstown, Ireland, from Holyhead, and all the ships in the harbor were brilliantly decorated for the occasion. The Guard Ship Melampus fired a royal salute as the Royal Yacht Victoria and Albert entered the harbor. At noon the Commissioners of



DUKE OF YORK.

Kingstown Township boarded the Victoria and Albert and presented the royal visitors with an address expressing the hope that their visit would lead to the establishment of a royal residence in Ireland. The Duke of York replied that he and the Duchess looked forward to becoming better acquainted with the people and the beautiful scenery of Ireland.

On disembarking, the Duke and Duchess were cheered by the vast crowd assembled on and about Carlisle Pier. The cheering, which was mingled with the booming of cannon, was followed by the bands playing the national anthem, during which the whole throng uncovered.



DUCHESS OF YORK.

The ovation was repeated upon the arrival of the royal pair in Dublin. All the windows and house-tops along the route were profusely decorated. There was an imposing military procession and on all sides were to be seen Union Jacks entwined with the green flag of old Ireland.

The Duke and Duchess were received at the Castle by Earl of Cadogan, the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, and by Countess Cadogan, as a royal salute was fired by a battery of artillery stationed in Phoenix Park.

The Duke and Duchess of York will visit Ballsbridge Horse Show, where the Prince of Wales is an exhibitor; will inspect Trinity College, will be present at a public ball and a banquet given by the Lord-Lieutenant, will witness a review of the troops in Phoenix Park, and finally will be the centre of attraction in the installation of the Duke of York as a Knight of the Order of St. Patrick.

STEINWAY & SONS SOLD.

English Syndicate Paid Over \$6,000,000 For the Piano Business.

The great business and plant of the piano manufacturing firm of Steinway & Sons has passed into the hands of a syndicate of English capitalists. The sale involves one of the largest cash transactions recorded in England in many years. The purchase price, in round numbers, is more than \$5,400,000.

The name of the reorganized concern will be Steinway & Sons, Limited, and its capital is placed at \$6,250,000, divided into 75,000 five per cent. cumulative preference shares of \$50 each, and 100,000 ordinary shares of \$25 each.

The house of Steinway & Sons was founded in 1853 by Henry Steinway, who came from Seesen, near Brunswick, Germany. He was a skilled piano maker, and started the business in Varick street with his three sons as partners, Charles, William and Henry, Jr. The firm prospered from the beginning. Steinway Hall in Fourteenth street was built in 1866, and in 1872 the town of Steinway, north of Astoria, was founded, with its houses for working people and its public school. The great factories were built there in 1877.

IOWA REPUBLICAN TICKET.

L. M. Shaw Nominated for Governor at Cedar Rapids.

The nomination at Cedar Rapids of L. M. Shaw, of Crawford County, as the standard bearer of the Iowa Republicans in the coming campaign ended one of the most protracted contests in the history of Iowa politics.

The report of the Committee on Resolutions was adopted without a dissenting vote. The financial plank is as follows:

"The Republican Party of Iowa reaffirms and adopts in every part the declaration of principles announced by the Republican National Convention of 1896, and it pledges for Iowa that the election in November next shall be a still more emphatic show of the strength and justice of Republican doctrine. It again especially declares for protection and honest money."

The platform declares that the Republicans of Iowa view with the utmost satisfaction the result of the campaign of last year and congratulate the whole people upon the election of William McKinley.

LYNCHED NEAR CHICAGO.

Brutal Tramp Put to Death by Enraged Illinois Farmers.

HAD ATTACKED A LONE WOMAN.

He Had Assaulted Mrs. Seinska, Wife of a Farmer in Mannheim, on the Outskirts of the City—Friends of the Husband Take Up the Chase and Kill the Man at Once—Stabbed With Pitchforks.

CHICAGO, Ill. (Special).—A tramp met with swift retribution for an assault upon a woman near Mannheim, Cook County. A company of farmers, enraged and indignant that such a crime could take place within sight of and almost adjoining the city limits of Chicago, took the law into their own hands. When they had finished they left his lifeless body lying face down in a cornfield with as much indifference as they would have left the body of a rabid dog killed for the protection of the neighborhood.

Shortly after the dinner hour, when her husband and the farm hands had returned to their work in the fields, Mrs. Carl Seinska, the wife of a well-to-do farmer living near Mannheim, was startled by a roughly-dressed man entering her kitchen, where she was alone, attending to her household work. The man asked for food, which was given to him. While he was eating his meal he learned that Mrs. Seinska was alone in the house. Without warning he attacked her. She struggled with him, screaming for help at the top of her voice, but there was nobody near enough to hear her, and the tramp's superior strength soon mastered her. He then bound the woman's hands tightly. She continued to scream as long as she had the strength.

This enraged the tramp and he gagged her, so that she could no longer raise her voice. He added to the outrage by slashing his victim's legs with a knife. After the assault the man started away from the house, leaving Mrs. Seinska gagged, bound, and lying upon the floor. After lying in a semi-conscious condition for several minutes, the woman partially revived and at once began efforts to liberate herself. She finally succeeded in loosening the knots which held her and staggered across the fields, where she found her husband and some other men at work. To them she told the story of the assault upon her.

A man hunt was organized without delay. The alarm was spread throughout the neighborhood and fully forty farmers responded. They were armed with various kinds of weapons, rifles, shotguns, revolvers, pitchforks, and axes. Two of them had snatched up hoes and others had whiffletrees and clubs. The pursuit was not difficult, for the direction that the man took was learned readily by inquiry. The fugitive had made a short cut across fields, evidently intending to reach Chicago.

After a chase of three miles, the tramp was sighted in a cornfield. At first he attempted to hide, but, apparently fearing that his whereabouts would be discovered easily, he started on a run. The pursuing party rapidly gained on him, and, seeing that escape was hopeless, he turned upon his pursuers. Drawing two revolvers from his pockets, he opened fire. He shot without accuracy, for none of his bullets did any damage, although it was reported at first that one man was wounded.

The pursuers, grim and silent, waited until they got within easy range and then opened fire. One bullet reached its mark, disabling the tramp, so that the task of reaching him was easy. A volley from rifles, shotguns and revolvers laid him low and he fell with a dozen wounds in various parts of his body. The farmers closed in upon the man, and though death was only a question of a few moments he was beaten with clubs, stabbed with pitchforks and kicked to death.

Having avenged the assault upon Mrs. Seinska the lynchers went to their homes. The body was left in the cornfield, and about 5 o'clock p. m., a telephone message informed the Coroner that there was a case waiting him. No arrests have been made, nor is it likely that any will be made.

Mrs. Seinska was badly injured in her struggles with her assailant, and is in a serious condition. She is a comely woman under thirty. The tramp, who has not been identified, was apparently thirty-five years old. He had a dark mustache and wore a soft flannel shirt, dark clothing and a black slouch hat. It is supposed that he was from Chicago.

Mannheim is a small station with only a few hundred inhabitants, a few miles west of Turner Park, on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad.

KIDNAPPED CHILD FOUND.

Little John Conway Returned to His Home in Albany, N. Y.

John Conway, the five-year-old boy of Albany, N. Y., who had been at the mercy of kidnapers since Monday morning, was returned to his parents shortly after 9 o'clock Thursday through the efforts of the private detectives and reporters in the employ of the Argus. The child was abducted by his uncle, Joseph Hardy, and a companion named H. G. Blake.

The child was rescued from his captors in a dense wood near Karners, about eight miles west of Albany. Joseph M. Hardy, the boy's uncle, is accused of being the chief conspirator in the attempt to obtain the ransom at the risk of the child's life. To the cowardice of the boy's abductors alone is it due that he has been restored to his parents. Hardy and Blake are under arrest.

Blake was caught in Schenectady and was taken to Albany by train. The station was filled with an angry mob, and the police had great difficulty in getting the culprit and placing him in the patrol wagon. When they got him in the wagon fully 2000 persons surrounded it and cries of "Lynch him!" "Hang him!" "Shoot him!" excited the mob to an extreme point, but the horses were whipped up and they passed through the crowd which hung to both sides of the wagon until they fell off. Mayor Thacher managed to get in the wagon and held Blake with one hand, while he held a revolver with the other. At the police station, some blocks away, an enormous crowd had gathered, but the prisoner was landed in the private office of the Chief of Police.

Assassin Golli Executed.

Michael Angiolillo, alias Golli, who shot and killed Senor Canovas del Castillo, was executed at 11 o'clock a. m., at San Sebastian, Spain, according to the sentence of the court-martial imposed upon him.

THE LABOR WORLD.

Maltsters have formed a national union. Spokane, Wash., has Chinese match-makers.

Milwaukee (Wis.) longshoremen have re-organized.

A crusade against sweat shops has been started at Pittsburgh, Penn.

Business in Muckawanago (Col.) is conducted on the co-operative plan.

Denver (Col.) butchers were fined for keeping their shops open on Sunday.

The License Clerk of Washington, D. C., has decided that fruit vendors may rent their licenses.

Duluth, Minn., journeymen plumbers forced the bosses' association to expel an objectionable employer.

The annual earnings of miners in Silesia, Germany, are, after subtracting the insurance, only \$147 to \$200.

Laborers on the county building at Detroit, Mich., who struck for seventeen cents an hour, accepted sixteen.

Alabama rolling mills are busy, and the business outlook is extremely encouraging. The miners' strike in that district is settled.

The Covington (Ky.) Peddlers' Union aided in the prosecution of a non-union peddler for doing business without a license. He was fined \$10.

The Roxbury (Mass.) striking molders held a parade to draw attention to efforts of their former employer to cut down their wages and run an unfair shop.

The Galveston (Texas) Central Labor Union decided to recommend to the different organizations connected with the association that the profits which may be realized from the Labor Day celebration be devoted to the striking coal miners.

As a result of the decline in silver the La Martine mine at Idaho Springs, Col., has discharged its miners working on silver lodes. Manager Hanchet said: "The price of silver has dropped too low. We cannot mine, and will stop all work on the silver-bearing veins."

An act of Parliament which promptly saves a country \$5,000,000 is a statute indeed. The New Zealand Conciliation and Arbitration act has done this during the first year of its active life. Since the act began to be used there has not been a strike or a lockout in New Zealand.

The Illinois State Board of Arbitration has decided that the Chicago Bookbinders' Union was in the right in its controversy with the W. B. Conkey Company and other employers. Union men must, therefore, be employed exclusively. Both sides agreed to accept the Board's decision as binding, and no further trouble is anticipated.

After a six-week struggle peace has been restored between the Architectural Iron League and the Architectural Iron Workers' Union of Chicago. Under the new agreement helpers are done away with, and only one apprentice to two journeymen will be allowed. The clause allowing either party to withdraw from the contract, providing thirty days' notice was given, was stricken out, and the workmen will receive thirty-five cents an hour.

There is a great scarcity of labor in Duluth, Minn., and vicinity. The departure of large numbers of men to the harvest fields has made the scarcity of men felt to such an extent that many employers are finding it a difficult matter to get the work performed that it is necessary to have done. Wages of common laborers have advanced fully twenty per cent., and in many cases more than that. The railroads have found it necessary to import Italians into that section in some cases.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

The Chicagoans have won sixteen and lost fourteen games by one run.

Chicago leads the National League teams in the matter of three-base hits.

The Pittsburg Club has purchased first baseman Rothfuss from the Newark Club.

The Louisville have won more games so far this season than they did all told last year.

The New York Club has played twenty-two men this season and the Brooklyn nineteen.

Pittsburg's new third baseman, Hoffmeister, is said to be as hard a thrower as batsman.

Nichols, of Boston, and Donaghue, of St. Louis, have pitched more games than any other twirlers in the League.

Sockalexis, the Indian, is in the hospital at Cleveland suffering from blood poisoning. The trouble originated in a stone-bruise.

McGraw, of Baltimore, holds the season's record on one count. He has kicked himself out of more games than any other player in the League.

The Cincinnati infield is almost as strong as that of Boston since McPhee returned to the game. Corcoran and McPhee are the stars of Ewing's team.

At this stage of last year's race the New York Club cut a sorry figure. They ranked tenth. Now they have pennant prospects and Temple Cup possibilities.

Rusie, of New York, is one of the few pitchers that do not wear a glove and he has faced some hot balls recently that would have made many a player stand aside.

Pickering has replaced Cooke in right field for Cleveland. Ever since Blake was released to make way for Sockalexis this position has been a constant worry to Tebeau.

President Powers of the Eastern League says that good umpires are scarcer than good Indians. He adds that his troubles with the Eastern League staff are apparently endless.

All things considered, Tenney, of the Boston, is one of the fastest ball players in the country. He is by long odds the best first baseman when it comes to making quick, heady plays.

Manager Selee said that if the Boston and Baltimore are the contestants for the Temple Cup this year they will rent the Polo Grounds for one of their games. Such a battle would be a big attraction.

Six games resulting in a score of 1 to 0 were played in the National League this season. Brooklyn won two, beating Cincinnati and St. Louis. Boston won one over New York, Baltimore one over Boston, and St. Louis one over Brooklyn.

Anson is playing remarkably good ball. He made five hits in a game the other day and has made only six errors during the season. Baseball enthusiasts throughout the country are watching the playing of the popular veteran with much interest.

The New Yorks have the greatest aggregation of left-hand batters that was ever enlisted in one club. They include Joyce, Gleason and Davis, infielders; Tiernan, Holmes, Van Halten, Wilmot and McCreery, outfielders; Seymour and Sullivan, pitchers, and Warner, catcher.

Clam Crop Short.

There is an appalling shortage of clams on Rhode Island clam crop.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

34 MILK AND CREAM.

The average price paid for the surplus on the platforms has been \$1.17 a can of 40 quarts. Receipts of milk and cream at the different railroad distributing points in and near the city for the week have been as follows:

Average daily receipts of the week, fluid milk, cans..... 22,911
Condensed milk, cans..... 158
Cream, cans..... 719

BUTTER.

Creamery—West. extras..... 16 1/2
Firsts..... 15 @ 15 1/2
Thirds to seconds..... 11 @ 14
State—Thirds to firsts..... 11 @ 13 1/2
State Dairy tubs, extras..... 14 1/2 @ 12 1/2
Western Imitation Creamery Factory, fresh, firsts..... 9 @ 10
Thirds to seconds..... 7 1/2 @ 9

CHEESE.

State—Full cream, new, large..... 8 1/2 @ 8 1/2
Small..... 8 1/4 @ 9
Part skims, good to poor..... 3 @ 5
Full skims..... 2 @ 3

EGGS.

State and Penn.—Fresh..... 14 1/2 @ 16
Jersey—Fancy..... 16 1/2 @ 17
Western—Choice..... @ 15
Southern—Choice..... @ 15
Duck eggs, 1/2 doz..... @ 15
Goose eggs, 1/2 doz..... @ 15

BEANS AND PEAS.

Beans—Marrow, choice..... @ 140
Medium, choice..... 1 22 1/2 @ 125
Pea, choice..... @ 120
Red kidney, choice..... @ 209
White kidney, choice..... 1 35 @ 140
Yellow eye..... @ 110
Lima, Cal., 1/2 60 lbs..... 1 35 @ 140
Green peas, bags..... 70 @ 72 1/2

FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.

Apples, 1/2 bbl..... 75 @ 250
Huckleberries..... 4 @ 7
Blackberries..... 4 @ 8
Watermelons, S. C., 1/2 100..... 6 00 @ 14 00
Muskmelons, Md., 1/2 carrier..... 40 @ 100
Peaches, Del., 1/2 basket..... 1 00 @ 175
Jersey, 1/2 basket..... 25 @ 90
Pears, Le Comte, 1/2 bbl..... @ 15
Bartlett, 1/2 bbl..... 1 00 @ 300
Plums, Wild Goose, 1/2 qt..... 4 @ 6
Botan, 1/2 qt..... 5 @ 8

HOPS.

State—1896, choice, 1/2 lb..... @ 8
1896, prime..... @ 7
Pacific Coast, 1896, choice..... @ 10
Good to prime..... 7 1/2 @ 8 1/2
Old odds..... 2 @ 3

LIVE POULTRY.

Fowls, 1/2 lb..... @ 9 1/2
Spring chickens, 1/2 lb..... 10 @ 11
Roosters, 1/2 lb..... @ 5 1/2
Turkeys, 1/2 lb..... 9 @ 10
Ducks, 1/2 pair..... 40 @ 55
Geese, 1/2 pair..... 1 00 @ 112
Pigeons, 1/2 pair..... 10 @ 20

DRESSED POULTRY.

Turkeys, 1/2 lb..... 7 @ 9
Broilers, Phila..... 10 @ 14
Western, dry picked..... 9 @ 11
Fowls, State & Penn., 1/2 lb..... @ 10
Long Island ducks..... @ 11
Geese, Eastern, 1/2 lb..... 13 @ 15
Squabs, 1/2 doz..... 75 @ 175

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay—Prime, 1/2 100 lb..... 70 @ 80
Clover mixed..... 65 @ 70
Straw—Long rye..... 55 @ 60
Short rye..... @ 60
Oat..... @ 60

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, Jersey, 1/2 bbl..... 1 25 @ 1 87
L. I., in bulk..... 1 87 @ 2 00
Sweet, 1/2 bbl..... 1 50 @ 1 87
Cabbages, Jersey, 1/2 100..... 2 00 @ 2 50
L. I., 1/2 100..... 2 00 @ 2 50
Onions, Jersey, 1/2 bbl..... 1 50 @ 3 50
Orange Co., red, 1/2 bag..... 1 00 @ 1 75
Green peas, W. N. Y., 1/2 bag..... 50 @ 1 25
Egg plant, 1/2 bbl..... 90 @ 1 25
Tomatoes, 1/2 box..... 25 @ 65
String beans, L. I., 1/2 bag..... 1 00 @ 1 25
Squash, 1/2 bbl..... 75 @ 1 00
White..... 50 @ 1 00
Beets, 1/2 100 bunches..... 50 @ 75
Turnips, Russia, 1/2 bbl..... 50 @ 75
Corn, 1/2 100..... 1 25 @ 2 00
Celery, 1/2 doz..... 10 @ 40
Cucumbers, 1/2 bbl..... 50 @ 1 25
Cucumber pickles, 1/2 1000..... 1 00 @ 2 50
Lima beans, Jersey, 1/2 bag..... 2 00 @ 2 50

GRAIN, ETC.

Flour—Winter Patents..... 4 75 @ 5 25
Spring Patents..... 5 00 @ 5 35
Wheat—No. 1, Northern N. Y..... @ 5
No. 2 Red..... 94 @ 94 1/2
Corn—No. 2..... 32 1/2 @ 34 1/2
Oats—No. 2 White..... @ 25
Track mixed..... 22 @ 24
Rye—Western..... @ 47 1/2
Barley—Feeding..... @ 29 1/2
Lard—City steam..... @ 44 00

LIVE STOCK.

Beeves, city dressed..... 7 @ 8 1/2
Milk cows, com. to good..... 20 00 @ 45 00
Calves, city dressed..... 9 1/2 @ 11
Country dressed..... 6 @ 10
Sheep, 1/2 100 lb..... 2 50 @ 4 00
Lamb, 1/2 100 lb..... 5 25 @ 6 25
Hogs—Live, 1/2 100 lb..... 4 30 @ 4 65
Country dressed..... @ 45

YOUTH CUTS HIS MOTHER'S THROAT.

He Intended to Spend Insurance Money on a Variety Actress.

Mrs. Kate Gallagher, for twelve years a school teacher in Galveston, Texas, who lived with her son Virgil, was found dead with her throat cut and her body charred beyond recognition. After killing her the murderer had set fire to the bed.

The son Virgil, who is twenty years old, was arrested and confessed that he murdered his mother to get money to spend on a variety actress.

The young man had packed his trunk and had had the furniture insured, and with the money he expected to leave Texas as soon as the fire insurance could be adjusted.

Justice Field's Long Service.

Associate Justice Stephen J. Field, of the Supreme Court of the United States, has broken the record for continuous service on the Supreme Bench, having up to Monday, August 16, served thirty-four years, five months and six days, or one day longer than former Chief Justice John Marshall, whose record of service has hitherto been the longest of all the Justices since the establishment of the National tribunal of last resort. Mr. Justice Field was appointed by Lincoln to a seat in the Supreme Court Bench of the United States in 1863.

"Dollar Wheat" at Last.

Cash wheat passed the dollar mark on the New York market and on the same day silver fell 2 1/2 cents an ounce, making the bullion value of the standard silver dollar 40.002 cents. It is a fact that the price of wheat actually reached 100 1/2 cents, but it was not the dollar wheat that the farmer builds upon. The grade known as "Cash No. 1 Northern" sold at 100 1/2 @ 1.00 f. o. b., that is free on board, but freight factors and many other things go to make the real price of regular wheat what it is.

Seaboard Air Line as a Small Farmer.

The phrase "small farming," used of the Seaboard Air Line section of the South crops out in directions curious enough to one unacquainted with the special economies and relations of existence in that part of our country writes Sidney Lanier. While large farming in the South means exclusive cotton-growing—as it means in the West exclusive wheat-growing or exclusive corn-growing—small farming means diversified farm products; and a special result of the Southern conditions of agriculture has brought about a still more special sense of the word, so that in Georgia, for example, the term "small farmer" brings up to every native mind the idea of a farmer who, besides his cotton crop, raises corn enough to "do" him. But again, the incidents hinging upon this apparently simple matter of making corn enough to do him are so numerous as, in turn, to render them the distinctive feature of small farming. Small farming in a Risley colony for instance, means, in short, meat and bread for which there are no notes in bank; pigs fed with home-made corn, and growing of themselves while the corn and cotton were being tended; yarn spun, stockings knit, butter made and sold (instead of bought); eggs, chickens, peaches, watermelons, the four extra sheep and a little wool, two calves and a beef—all to sell every year, besides a colt who is now suddenly become all of himself, a good, serviceable horse; the four oxen, who are as good as gifts made by the grass; and a hundred other items, all representing income from a hundred sources to the small farmer, which equally represent outgo to the large farmer—items, too, scarcely appearing at all on the expense side of the strictest account book, because they are either products of odd moments which, if not so applied, would not have been at all applied, or products of natural animal growth, and grass at nothing a ton. All these ideas are inseparably connected with that of the small farmer in the South. But the New South exists in a far more literal sense than that of small farming. How much of this gracious land is yet new to all real cultivation, how much of it lies groaning for the muscle of man, and how doubly mournful is this newness, in view of the fair and fruitful conditions which here hold perpetual session, and press perpetual invitation upon all men to come and have plenty! Surely, along that ample stretch of generous soil, where the Appalachian ruggednesses calm themselves into pleasant hills before dying quite away into the seaboard levels, a man can find such temperances of heaven and earth—enough of struggle with nature to draw out manhood, with enough of bounty to sanction the struggle—that a more exquisite co-adaptation of all blessed circumstances for man's life need not be sought.—*Southern Progress, Philadelphia.*

Four Generations in a Carriage.

From the Huntingdon Globe.

A sight rarely witnessed in these latter times was observed in Huntingdon a few days ago when four generations of a family were riding together in a carriage. They were as follows: Carlotta and Edith, daughters of Carl M. Gage, aged respectively three years and one year; their mother, Mrs. Gage; their grandfather and grandmother, Col. and Mrs. George F. Gage, and their great grandmother, Mrs. McKinney, of Scranton, who is the mother of Mrs. George F. Gage. An interesting picture could be made of the family, which would not be complete, however, without the presence of Mr. Moses Gage, the great grandfather of Carl M. Gage's children, and father of George F. Gage, who resides in Huntingdon, and is in fairly good health at the age of 97.

If there are other children outside of the Gage connection who can boast of a living great grandfather on their grandfather's side and a surviving great grandmother on their grandmother's side we would like to know who they are. "Hen teeth," we dare say, are not scarcer than such children.

Subscribe for the ITEM. \$1.00 per year in advance.

Won by the Rabbi.

From the New Haven Palladium.

Jones was on his last legs. In fact, it was a matter of but a few days for him, so he sent for three ministers, a Presbyterian, a Methodist, and a Jewish rabbi, and told them that if they each put \$100 in his coffin he would leave them \$5,000 each in his will. He died shortly after, and the day after he was buried the Methodist minister met the Presbyterian and asked him if he had put his \$100 in the casket.

"I did," said the Presbyterian minister.

"In what form did you put it in?" asked the Methodist minister.

"In five twenty-dollar gold pieces."

"Well, you'll get your \$5,000."

"How did you put yours in?"

"I put in a crisp new \$100 bill."

"Well, you'll get your \$5,000, too."

Just then they saw the rabbi across the street, and they called him over and asked him in what form he had put his \$100 in the casket.

"I put in my check for \$300 and took out the change."

NIAGARA FALLS.

\$10 Excursions via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The last two ten-day excursions of the present season to Niagara Falls via Pennsylvania Railroad will leave Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington on September 4 and 16. An experienced tourist agent and chaperon accompany each excursion.

Excursion tickets, good for return passage on any regular train, exclusive of limited express trains, within ten days, will be sold at \$10 from Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington and all points on the Delaware Division; \$9.70 from Lancaster; \$8.60 from Altoona and Harrisburg; \$8.25 from Wilkesbarre; \$5.80 from Williamsport; and at proportionate rates from other points. A stop-over will be allowed at Buffalo, Rochester and Watkins returning.

A special train of Pullman parlor cars and day coaches will be run with each excursion.

In connection with excursion of September 4, excursion tickets will be sold September 7, 8 and 9 from Niagara Falls to Toronto, via Lewistown and steamer, at rate of \$1.50 for the round trip, on account of the Victorian Era Exposition and Industrial Fair, to be held at Toronto August 30 to September 11, 1897.

For further information apply to nearest ticket agent, or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia. 8-30-1t.

A Valuable Prescription.

Editor Morrison, of Worthington, Ind., *Sun*, writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for Constipation and Sick Headache, and as a general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie Stehle, 2625 Cottage Grove ave., Chicago, was all run down, could not eat nor digest food, had a backache which never left her and felt tired and weary, but six bottles of Electric Bitters restored her health and renewed her strength. Prices 50 cents and \$1. Get a bottle at B. O'Connor & Sons.

Tetter, Salt-Rheum and Eczema.

The intense itching and smarting incident to these diseases is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples; chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites and chronic sore eyes. 25 cts. per box.

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders, are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. They are not food but medicine and the best in use to put a horse in prime condition. Price 25 cents per package.

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Huntingdon, Pa., 6-30.

YELLOWSTONE PARK.

A Complete Tour via the Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Yellowstone National Park is unquestionably the most interesting region on the globe, for within it is displayed the greatest collection of nature's manifold wonders. Indeed, this mountain-bound plateau, high up on the summit of the everlasting Rockies, is a veritable playground for the world's giant forces. To stand and gaze upon them in all their marvelous manifestations, the great geyser upheavals, the fierce steam blasts, the terrible leap of the river, and the awful canon, is a revelation, an experience to be had at no other point on the earth.

The personally-conducted tour of the Pennsylvania Railroad company, which leaves New York on September 2, affords the most satisfactory means of visiting this wonderland and viewing its marvelous features. Tourists will travel by special train of Pullman smoking, dining, sleeping, and observation cars in each direction. Eight days will be spent in the Park. Stops will also be made returning at St. Paul and Chicago. The round trip rate, \$235 from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington, \$230 from Pittsburg, covers all necessary expenses.

For detailed itineraries and full information apply to ticket agents, Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York, or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

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This is the best medicine in the world for all forms of Coughs and Colds and for Consumption. Every bottle is guaranteed. It will cure and not disappoint. It has no equal for Whooping Cough, Asthma, Hay Fever, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, Cold in the Head and for Consumption. It is safe for all ages, pleasant to take, and, above all, a sure cure. It is always well to take Dr. King's New Life Pills in connection with Dr. King's New Discovery, as they regulate and tone the stomach and bowels. We guarantee perfect satisfaction or return money. Free trial bottles at B. O'Connor & Sons. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.00.

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